THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXIII. CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1908. 8 Pages NO. 25

SAMPLES WERE PLUCKED IN HANCOCK

County Tobacco Fields And Not In Breckenridge, It Was Alleged By Farmers In Meeting Here Monday.

Therefore Not Representative Of Local Crop.

ANOTHER MEETING SATURDAY TO SETTLE CONTROVERSY.

Monday afternoon at the City Hall a hundred and fifty Breckenridge county tobacco growers gathered to attempt to settle a controversy involving themselves and the American Tobacco Company of this city, arising over the prices paid for tobacco now being delivered here. The farmers interested are affiliated with the Green River Tobacco Growers Association and were led by G. T. Mason against the local representative of the American. Recently the local crop was sold at Owensboro to the American and it is understood that a verbal agreement was made whereby the farmers were to deliver their tobacco at Cloverport and receive nine, nine and three on the basis of certain samples to be gathered from the various crops in this section, by Frank Dean representing the sellers, and Mr. Haynes, representing the the buyer. The samples were sent into the local receiving house and all tobacco delivered here was to be accepted and paid for as per the samples at hand. A few deliveries were made and the tobacco did not compare favorably with the samples. The American would not pay number one prices for number three tobacco. Deliveries stopped and the war meeting called to determine whether or not the samples in hand were truly representative of the crop to be delivered. Chairman Mason of the meeting called for a discussion of the matter when it was stated that the samples were plucked from Hancock county and therefore not representative of the local crop, the samples being of a superior grade of tobacco. Cert Pate, Mason Hawkins and James Keenan were appointed a committee to meet on next Saturday here in Cloverport a representative each of the Green River Tobacco Growers Association and the American Tobacco Company to arrange for the gathering in of new sample taken from the local crops and arranging of a new scale of prices to meet local conditions. It is very important that every farmer interested in this matter be in Cloverport next Saturday. The meeting will be held at the city hall at 1:30 p. m.

Cocaine which dulls the nerves never yet cured Nasal Catarrh. The heavy feeling in the forehead, the stuffed up sensation and the watery discharge from eyes and nose, along with all the other miseries attending the disease, are put to route by Ely's Cream Balm. Smell and taste are restored, breathing is made normal. Until you try this remedy, you can form no idea of the good it will do you. Is applied directly to the sore spot. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren street, New York.

DEATHS

The little baby of Mrs. Ed. Siefried of Curdsville, died suddenly Thursday.

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Miss Mary Ventress, age seventy-fiv years, was found dead on the road near Mook Thursday. Heart trouble was the cause of death.

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Mrs. Fannie Matthews died of cancer at Fordsville Saturday. She was forty-seven years of age. Her daughter, Miss Essie Matthews, of West View, attended the funeral,

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Word was received here last week of tne death of Mrs. Amthia M. Roberts. She is survived by seven children. The deceased was a lovely Christian and a membr of the United Brethren church.

o o o

Mrs. C. L. Knight, of Cannelton, and formerly of Cloverport, died at her home last Thursday. Mrs. Knight for many years was engaged with her husband in the photograph business in this city.

Fred Brown is here visiting his parents.

BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY MAN WHO ONCE WAS A PUPIL OF JAMES A. GARFIELD.

THE CHAMBERLAIN RESIDENCE AT IRVINGTON.

Not many men in Breckenridge county can claim the honor of coming in close relationship with a President of the United States, and there is only one who has had the unusual experience of being chastised by a Chief Executive. He is Mr. Charles Chamberlain of Irvington.

When a boy he attended school at Hiram, Ohio, taught by James A. Garfield, and for a mischievous, boyish act, the future President gave him some "Hickory t—."

Since Mr. Chamberlain has been a locomotive engineer he has several times been in charge of trains pulling the country's great men. His train has carried Garfield, McKinley and Harrison, all of whom personally thanked him for safe joerneys. Senasor J. B. Foraker of Ohio, and William J. Bryan of Nebraska, have traveled with Mr Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain formerly lived in Ohio, but for several years has been living at Irvington, where he has a beautiful home. Mrs. Chamberlain is a charming woman, and is greatly admired for her beauty.

STEPHENSPORT.

Mrs. Matilda Milliner Dies at Union Star Christmas Day. Other News.

On Christmas morning the Angels did not herald the glad tidings of a Saviour's birth, but wafted up to the great white throne, the spirit of Mrs. Matilda Milliner, wife of Dr. Wm. Milliner, deceased. She had been afflicted for some time but seemed very patient through it all. She leaves five children, Helm, William, James, Pope and Mattie, who have our deepest sympathy. Yes, mother is gone, the home is lonely, it will never be as it once was father and mother are not there. But only trust in the one who has said: "I will never leave or forsake thee," and may Heaven not seem so far away and your steps be in the path that will lead you all up to that beautiful city and meet father and mother.

Clifford Payne of Hardinsburg, came home from Bowling Green to spend the holidays. He has been visiting friends for several days in our town, we are glap to welcome him back again.

Miss Mary Basham is spending a few days in town.

Dr. Nevitt is in a critical condition with typhoid fever.

Chas. Nevitt and wife of Dallas, Tex. were the guests of his brother, Dr. Nevitt, last week.

The oyster supper given by the ladies of the Baptist church Saturday night was quite a success.

Mrs. Ed. Atkinson and children have returned from a visit in Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dieckman will leave for California some time this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pike Conn attended the funeral of Mrs. Matilda Milliner at Union Star Saturday.

Rev. F. R. Roberts conducted the funeral service of Mrs. Matilda Milliner Saturday at Union Star.

The good people of Holt remembered our pastor very kindly by sending him a nice box of good things to eat, which was very much appreciated by both the pastor and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Connor spent Sunday in Cloverport, guests of Mr. Mrs. Sam Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Duncan, of Louisville, spent Christmas with the Misses Wheeler at Hardin Grove, Ind.

PROVED GOOD.

For Fifty Years Has A Stool In Mr. Haswell's Store At Hardinsburg

Patrons of Haswell's grocery and saddlery at Hardinsburg have many times noticed Mr. Haswell at work upon a time worn stool which he constantly uses.

For fiftyeight years this piece of furniture has done duty every week day in in the year. When Mr. Haswell set up in business in Hardinsburg he began with this stool, which bids fair to do service for many years to come.

Accomplishing Much

The Rev. Isaiah Cline of the M. E. church, is to be congratulated upon the activity of the members of his various preaching places. Taylor's Chapel, in Hardinsburg, will soon be furnished with elegant new pews costing several hundred dollars. At Westview a saw-mill is at work cutting lumber for a new church which will occupy the site of the old and inadequate one. His Fairview church, at Mook, is being overhauled and made to look new and more modern. The work will not be complete until the church is painted and made better than it was when first erected more than twenty-five years ago.

A Profitable Box Supper.

Guthrie Tucker with the aid of his patrons, pupils and other school friends recently gave a successful box supper at his school at Howard's netting $13.30, for library purposes. They elected Mrs. M. B. Tucker librarian and headed the list of their books with an International Dictionary, which they secured under the special offer recently made letting them get the book at half price.

$220,000 Back Taxes

In the action in the County Court of The Commonwealth of Kentucky through its auditors agent, Hallond N. Anderson against the Madisonville, Hartford & Eastern Railway Company for back taxes for the years 1905,—06—07, the case was dismissed on account of error in petition. The amount sued on was $220,000.

WAY DOWN IN BIRMINGHAM ALA.

Chas. Burke, Of Cloverport, Is Making Big Money.

Way down in Birmingham, Ala., there is a Cloverport boy making good—Charles Burke, now in the employe of the Grasselli Chemical, Co., at a lucrative salary. Mr. Burke has been located in Birmingham since August and is so well pleased with his position that he never expects to leave. His company is satisfied with him and they are of the same opinion about his leaving. Mr. Burke leaves tomorrow night for the South after spending a week with his parents, Mr, and Mrs. John Burke in this city.

Married Near Lodiburg

Mr. Carlton E. Payne and Miss Mary D. Basham were married Sunday, Dec. 27, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Payne near Lodiburg. Rev. J. J. Willett performed the ceremony.

BURLEY BRINGS GOOD PRICES.

Thos. J. Triplett, a local tobacco dealer at Bewleyville has bought about 150,000 pounds of tobacco from the farmers in that section, most of which is burley. He started the ball to rolling early in the season while the tobacco was in the patch, paying from $12.50 to $16 all round.

Those who sold were

Roy Cain	8000	@	$12.50
Chas. H. Drury	4000	"	12.50
Dulphus Jordan	3000	"	14.00
Zack Stith	4000	"	12.50
Chas. D Hardaway	3500	"	12.50
Strother Stith	1600	"	12.50
C T. Stith	700	"	13.00
Thos. H. Payne	2100	"	16.00
Ollie Board	4000	"	14.00

Mr. Triplett is prizing and shipping to Louisville. He has sold about half of his purchase at prices ranging from $12.75 to $19.75, making him a very good profit on what he has sold.

Christmas Rates.

Round trip tickets via L., H. & St. L. will be sold December 18, 19, 23, 24, 25, 30, 31, and January 1; good returning January 6, at reduced rates.

FROM IDLENESS TO USEFULNESS.

Ohio River Springs Forth Again. Big Tows Soon To Come.

After many months of idleness, the Ohio river has again come to the aid of local rivermen plying up and down the stream and the last ten days has shown marked improvement in steamboat and smaller craft business. A thorough and general resume of trade is expected within a week or so and the millions of bushels of coal at Pittsburgh will be coming South at an early dâte. The transportation of coal from Pittsburgh to New Orleans by rail is $4.87 against 18 cents by water. Many of the rivers North of Cincinnati tributary to the Ohio are blocked with coal barges awaiting a rise to be floated out. When the big towboat "Sprague" comes South this year it will be the sign of relief having come to the operators and coal miners of Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

AT GARFIELD SCHOOL-HOUSE A DECIDED SUCCESS.

The Garfield School closed with a Christmas entertainment, made up with recitations by the pupils and talks from the parents. There was a large attendance and great interest manifested in the sixteen prizes given by the teacher, Mr. C. C. Brock. The enrollment of the schooi was 62 and average attendance 45. It is interesting to note the following: Those present every day: Lula Lyon, Gilbert Lyon, Homer Horsley, Hazell Horsley; Norton Richard on Lottie Whitworth and Hubert Lyon

Those present during the last three months: Etta Nichols, Pearl Bell Mattingly, Luther Lyon and Mary Horsley.

Most head-marks: Etta Nichols, Homer Horsley, Pearl Bell Mattingly and Luther Lyon. Laura LeGrand received a present for kindness toward teacher.

Mrs. S. A. Pate and children, of Hopkinsville, is visiting at Hardinsburg.

FINAL SLEEP CAME CHRISTMAS DAY.

To Dr. Smith To Annihilate Suffering Of Years--Faithful Public Servant For Over Quarter Century.

A MODEL FATHER AND AN HONEST PRACTIONER.

The joys and festivities of Christmas are never without their sorrows, and so was Cloverport's Christmas this year. The calling away just at this time, of a servant to his last reward who has been always and without ceasing, faithful to his trust for the last thirty years, could not but dampen the spirits of a glad yuletide. Such was the death of Dr. Francis Marion Smith, of this city, at two o'clock in the afternoon of Christmas day. The final sleep came to annihilate the pains and agonies of a year's known suffering and, too, the sufferings of years previous unknown to any save himself, whilst he was administering to the sick and careing for the wounded. Few men have ever been held in higher esteem in the minds of Cloverport and Breckenridge county people than has Dr. Smith. He was a model father, even indulgent to a fault, a true husband and an honest practioner of his profession.

Dr. Smith was born near Hardinsburg in 1845 on May 5. Educated in the Hardinsburg Public schools, the State College at Effinham, N. H., and at Bodin College, Maine. Returning to Kentucky he taught school both in Hardinsburg and Hawesville, and then entered the Louisville Medical College, graduating in 1876. After two years practice each at Lewisport and Tobinsport, Ind., he came to Cloverport to enter upon his final service which ended in death. Soon after coming here he married Miss Mattie LaHaist, who survives him with three daughters, a son and a step-daughter. He is also survived by three brothers and a sister.

The funeral services were held Saturday afternoon from the Methodist church, Rev. B. M, Currie officiating, and the interment was made in the local cemetery.

Those who attended the services from a distance were: Mr. Willis Smith, of Owensboro, Mr. Enick Smith, of Irvington, Mr. Wesley Smith, of West View, brothers of the deceased, Mrs. John Cheaham, of Owensboro, a neice, and Mr. Wm. Hensley, Hardinsburg.

HOLIDAY VISITORS

Enliven Harned and Make Much News--It is All Here.

Quite a number from here attended the Musical and Literary entertainment at Kingswood Thursday night.

Mr. Gabe Bruner, of Custer, was the guest of his uncle, Mr. Eli Pile from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Nannie Board, of Garfield, was the guest of relatives here several days last week.

Mrs. Bettie Davis is convalescent.

Misses Nannie and Fannie Horsely visited relatives here Monday and Tuesday.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church is still in progress.

Miss Ola Gray spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Miss Edna May Butler, of near Kingswood.

Miss May Pile was the guest of Miss Isabel Moorman Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Missouri Watts is on the sick list.

Mrs. Eliza Gray was the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Beauty Friday after noon.

Mrs. Ola Driskell spent Monday the guest of Mrs. J. A. Gray.

C. M. Payne, who has been in school at Bowling Green, is at home for the holidays.

Misses Rue Meador and Pinkie Tucker went to Hardinsburg Wednesday shopping.

The Missionary meeting at Mrs. Crume's Monday was well attended.

Hunter Henninger, of West View, was here Sunday calling on friends.

Fred Snyder, who has been in Illinois for some time, arrived here Monday to spend the holidays with relatives.

HOW I KILLED MY FIRST INDIAN

BY BUFFALO BILL

FROM "TRUE TALES OF THE PLAINS"

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IN 1857 I was barely eleven when I shot my first Indian. He was a chief. I knew that from his headdress. His name I never learned. Here is the story:

My parents, with their seven children, had moved from Iowa to Kansas three years earlier. My father had taken up a claim in Salt Creek valley and built a comfortable home. But he was not to enjoy the good days that seemed to be dawning for us.

Kansas just then was torn by the slavery feud, and in the bitter strife of the time my father, after making an antislavery speech at a nearby post trader's store, was mobbed and his life threatened. On this occasion one of my father's irate audience—a man, Charles Dunne by name—stabbed my loved parent in the side. At the time of the attack I stood unarmed over my wounded father's body and tried with childish strength to fight off his assailant; but, though he escaped with life in him from the place where he was assaulted, he subsequently succumbed to his injuries, and in the following spring he died. This calamity deprived my mother and our family of a worthy and esteemed head of the household, his death being an incident in the horrid internecine strife that eventuated in the tragedies of the civil war. I was then ten years old.

I could ride any horse alive. I had a knack of shooting straight, and I knew something about herding cattle. I thought these qualities might earn me a living. They did.

A firm of overland freighters—Russell, Majors & Waddell—were at Leavenworth. One of them, Mr. Majors, had been a friend of my father. I asked him for a job as "extra" on one of his wagon trains. The pay was $40 a month—a fortune it seemed to me then. The work was the sort usually intrusted to a grown man, and it meant not only perpetual hustling, but a lot of danger as well, for the plains in those days were anything but free from Indians. This latter thought frightened even my brave mother. Boylike, I was delighted at the idea.

Mr. Majors said he would take me on as extra for one trip. If I did well I could have a regular job. I resolved to do miracles as an extra. The "train" was made up of twenty-five loaded wagons, each carrying 7,000 pounds, each drawn by six yoke of oxen and guided by a "bullwhacker," a driver with a long, loud cracking whip. Then there was a bunch of loose cattle. On this occasion the train was made up of only three wagons, and we were driving a large herd of beef cattle to Fort Kearny for the use of Colonel Albert Sydney Johnston and his command, who were on their way to Salt Lake to fight the Mormons. I was only one of several extras. Though we always set guard no Indians had appeared.

One noon, however, when we stopped for dinner and were loafing about on the grass waiting for the pot to boil we heard a scathing volley of shots from a copse. Some bullets and a dozen or more arrows whistled into camp. Everybody had jumped up at the first shot. But three of our men tumbled over at once, as if they had been tripped up. Then a number of things happened almost too quickly to describe.

Two bands of Indians were galloping toward us. One band stampeded and ran off our cattle, while the other "rushed" us. Our men gave them a warm welcome and sent them back on the run. But the fight was not over. The "braves" only cantered out of range. There they were joined by others. They outnumbered us eight or ten to one. We could not hope to stand against such a multitude. We bolted for the South Platte river with the savages at our heels and found shelter behind the steep banks. From there we opened fire again and drove the following redskins once more out of range.

Frank McCarthy, our boss, said our one chance was to follow the Platte river to Fort Kearny, keeping out of sight under its banks. So the thirty-five mile march began through knee deep water and quicksand. Half a day we kept it up. I was dead tired, but it was no time for rest or complaining. Just the same, by nightfall my short legs wouldn't keep up with the procession. I dropped back, little by little, still plodding on as fast as my aching feet could move. We thought we had given the Indians the slip, but I still lugged my short, heavy rifle. It was a muzzle loading "Mississippi Jaeger" and carried a slug and two buckshot to each charge.

The moon had risen, and I was trying to catch up with the rest. Suddenly, in front of me and at the top of the high bank, I saw against the moon the head and high war bonnet of an Indian chief. He was bent double. The men ahead could not see him, but he had his gun leveled at them. I knew if he fired he could scarcely miss at that range. Some one of my friends must be killed. I had halted at sight of him, and he didn't see me. I had no time to think out the situation.

I brought up my rifle and took what aim I could in the deceptive moonlight. When my sights were just below the war bonnet's feathers I pulled the trigger. The stillness of the river was split by a roar as the report echoed from bank to bank. Down tumbled the chief over the edge, rolling over and over like a shot rabbit till he landed plump in the water.

A yell from the band he had led, and a score of Indians swarmed up to the bank. But our men drove them back and they gave up the attack as a bad job. At dawn we limped worn out into Fort Kearny. The soldiers there started on a wild goose chase for the Indians. They were never caught. The slashed, scalped bodies of our dead were found beside the wrecked, looted wagons.

When I was thirteen my mother was building a hotel for the use of passing gold hunters, for this was late in 1859, when the gold fever swept America and all roads led to Pike's peak. Our Salt Creek valley home lay on one of the most traveled routes.

Hotel building and furnishing are not on the free list. So I wanted to help raise money for our Valley Grove House. With an older boy named Dave Phillips I planned a trapping trip. Winter was setting in when we started.

We bought an ox team and wagon to transport the traps, camp outfit and provisions and took a large supply of ammunition, besides extra rifles. Our destination was the Republican river. It courses more than 150 miles from Leavenworth, but the country about it was reputed rich in beaver. I acted as scout on the journey, going ahead to pick out trails, locate camping grounds and look out for breakers. The information concerning the beaver proved correct. The game was indeed so plentiful that we concluded to pitch a permanent camp and see the winter out.

We chose a hollow in a side hill and enlarged it to the dimensions of a decent sized room.

We had seen no Indians on our trip out and were not concerned in that quarter, though we were too good plainsmen to relax our vigilance. There were other foes, as we discovered the first night in our new quarters.

We were aroused by a commotion in the corral where the oxen were confined, and, hurrying out with our rifles, we found a huge bear intent upon a feast of beef. The oxen were bellowing in terror, one of them dashing crazily about the inclosure and the other so badly hurt that it could not get up.

Phillips, who was in the lead, fired first, but succeeded only in wounding the bear. Pain was now added to the savagery of hunger, and the infuriated monster rushed upon Phillips. Dave leaped back, but his foot slipped on a bit of ice, and he went down with a thud, his rifle flying from his hand as he struck.

A bullet from my rifle entered the distended mouth of the onrushing bear and pierced the brain, and the huge mass fell lifeless almost across Dave's body. The ox had to be killed.

Dave's chance to square his account with me came a fortnight later. We

"I saw against the moon the head of an Indian chief."

were chasing a bunch of elk when I fell and discovered that I could not rise.

"I'm afraid I have broken my leg," I said as Dave ran to me.

Phillips had once been a medical student, and he examined the leg with a professional eye. "You're right, Billy; the leg's broken," he reported.

Then he went to work to improvise splints and bind up my leg, and, this done, he took me on his back and bore me to the dugout. Here the leg was stripped and set in carefully prepared splints and the whole bound up securely. He made a pair of crutches for me.

"Tell you what I think I'd better do," said he. "The nearest settlement is some eighty miles away, and I can get there and back in twenty days. Suppose I make the trip, get a team for our wagon and come back for you?"

The idea of being left alone and well nigh helpless struck dismay to my heart, but there was no help for it, and I assented. Dave put matters into shipshape, piled wood in our dugout, cooked a quantity of food and put it where I could reach it without rising and fetched several days' supply of water. Mother, ever mindful of my education, had put some schoolbooks in the wagon, and Dave placed these beside the food and water. When Phillips finally set out, driving the surviving ox before him, he left behind a very lonely and homesick boy.

During the first day of my confinement I felt too desolate to eat, much less to read. But as I grew accustomed to solitude I derived real pleasure from the companionship of books. Perhaps in all my life I never extracted so much benefit from study as dur-

"A bullet from my rifle entered the mouth of the bear."

ing that brief period of enforced idleness, when it was my sole means of making the dragging hours endurable.

A fortnight passed. And one day, weary with my studies, I fell asleep over my books. Some one touched my shoulder, and, looking up, I saw an Indian in war paint and feathers.

"How?" said I, with a show of friendliness, though I knew the brave was on the warpath.

Half a score of bucks followed at the heels of the first, squeezing into the little dugout until there was barely room for them to sit down.

With sinking heart I saw them enter, but I plucked up spirit again when the last, a chief, pushed in, for in this warrior I recognized an Indian that I had once done a good turn.

Whatever Lo's faults, he never forgets a kindness any more than he forgets an injury. The chief, who went by the name of Rain-in-the-Face, at once recognized me and asked me why I was in that place. This chief was the father of the Rain-in-the-Face who in a later year killed General Custer at the memorable battle of the Little Big Horn. I displayed my bandages and related the mishap that had made them necessary and refreshed the chief's memory of a certain occasion when a blanket and provisions had drifted his way. Rain-in-the-Face replied, with proper gravity, that he and his chums were out after scalps and confessed to designs upon mine, but in consideration of auld lang syne he would spare the paleface boy.

Auld lang syne, however, did not spare the blankets and provisions, and the bedizened crew stripped the dugout almost bare of supplies, but I was thankful enough to see the back of the last of them.

Two days later a blizzard set in. I took an inventory and found that, economy considered, I had food for a week, but as the storm would surely delay Dave I put myself on half rations.

Three weeks were now gone, and I looked for Dave momentarily, but as night followed day and day grew into night again I was given over to keen anxiety. Had Phillips lost his way? Had he failed to locate the snow covered dugout? Had he perished in the storm? Had he fallen victim to the Indians?

The twenty-ninth day dawned. Starvation stalked into the dugout. The wood, too, was well nigh gone. But great as was my physical suffering my mental distress was greater. I sat before a handful of fire, shivering and hungry, wretched and despondent.

Hark! Was that my name? Choking with emotion, unable to articulate, I listened intently. Yes, it was my name and Dave's familiar voice, and with all my remaining energy I made an answering call.

My voice enabled Phillips to locate the dugout, and a passage was cleared through the snow. And when I saw the door open the tension on my nerves let go, and I wept "like a girl."

"God bless you, Dave!" I cried as I clasped my friend around the neck

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

This will be the last warning to you. As you well know that the penalty is added, and I have been forced to settle, and under the new law will have to force you, and I would much rather you would come and settle without any further cost or trouble. I am going to treat every one alike, and if you owe any 1906-7-8 taxes pay them before January 1, 1909, or your property will be advertised and sold. Don't ask me to wait longer.

Very truly,

MILT MILLER, S. B. C.

AVERTED A TRAGEDY.

Nerve Displayed by Daniel O'Connell at a Critical Moment.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous Irish agitator, had a contempt for physical danger. On a certain occasion a meeting had been convened, and a large crowd assembled in a room on the first floor of a building in a small city in Ireland.

O'Connell was about to address the people when a gentleman, pale with fear, made his way to the platform and hoarsely whispered:

"Liberator, the floor is giving way! The beams that shore it up are cracking, and we shall fall through in a few minutes!"

"Keep silent," said O'Connell. Then, raising his voice, he addressed the assembly:

"I find that the room is too small to contain the number who desire to come in, so we must leave it and hold the meeting outside the building."

At this a few rose and went out, but the majority retained their seats. Then O'Connell said:

"I will tell you the truth. You are Irishmen, therefore brave men. The floor is giving way, and we must leave this room at once. If there is a panic and a rush to the door we shall all be precipitated into the room below, but if you obey my orders we shall be saved. Let the twelve men nearest the door go quietly out, then the next twelve, and so on till all have gone. I shall be the last to leave."

His instructions were obeyed to the letter, and he waited, patient and calm, till all had gone out in safety. Then he walked quietly across the sundering, cracking floor, reaching the door just as the shattered beams gave way. And thus, by the force of his strong will, a terrible accident was averted.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

Called Him In Writing.

A tourist in an out of the way region of England put up one night at an amiable old lady's cottage, the village inn being full. Now, the tourist was very deaf, which fact he took pains to impress upon the old lady, together with instructions to wake him at a particular hour in the morning. On waking a good deal later than the time appointed he found that the amiable old lady, with commendable regard for propriety, had slipped under his door a slip of paper on which was written:

"Sir, it is half past 8!"—Harper's Weekly.

Marked For Death.

"Three years ago I was marked for death. A grave-yard cough was tearing my lungs to pieces. Doctors failed to help me, and hope had fled, when my husband got Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. A. C. Williams, of Bac, Ky. "The first dose helped me and improvement kept on until I had gained 58 pounds in weight and my health was restored." This medicine holds the world's healing record for coughs and colds and lung and throat diseases. It prevents pneumonia. Sold under guarantee at Severs drug store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Lived Up to His Belief.

Hobo—No, madam, I am neither a Socialist nor an anarchist. I am a passive altruist. Housekeeper—And what in the name of common sense is that? Hobo—I believe in being helped all I can.—Boston Transcript.

Nearly everybody knows DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made. They are small, pleasant, sure Little Liver pills. Sold by all druggists.

An Easy Task.

"Johnny, I will give you a quarter if you can get me a lock of your sister's hair."

"Gimme 4 bits, an' I'll git you de whole bunch I know where she hangs it nights."—Houston Post.

The Outcome.

The Doctor—Now that you are going to school, Johnny, perhaps you can tell me what happens when an irresistible force strikes an immovable object."

"People send for you, doctor."—Life.

THE NEW NECKWEAR.

Collars and Stocks That Clever Women May Make.

The new neck ruches give a somewhat choked appearance, but they are meeting with popular approval nevertheless. It cannot be denied that of the two the high, choking affairs give much more style than the low, rounding ones which were formerly worn. The new separate stocks are made with wide ruchings at the top. Some smart models of this kind are shown here. The ruff with bow and long streamers is made of satin in any desired shade. The folds of satin for the stock itself are mounted on a shaped crinoline band, which is a lit-

SMART STOCKS AND COLLARS.

tle larger in the back than in the front. A double plaited frill is the same width both above and below the stock, and the bow is made with eight loops and very long ends.

A pretty and stylish stock is made of folded net with a strip of Irish crochet on the top of the stock just below the very wide plaiting of the net. A lace edged jabot with a stiff little bow of ribbon is placed a little to the left, a new French notion. The Irish crochet may be real or imitation, as much of the imitation is very effective for this purpose.

Another pretty stock is made of silk or net folded toward the middle, making the folds meet down the middle of the stock in V shape. The plaited jabot is held by two little ties of silk.

Easy Confinement

If you have cause to fear the pains of childbirth, remember that they are due to weakness, or disease, of the womanly organs, and that healthy women do not suffer, like weak ones.

The specific, medicinal, vegetable ingredients, of which that famous, female medicine and womanly tonic

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

is composed, will build up the womanly organs to a healthy state and thus prevent needless suffering.

"Before my confinement," writes Mrs. Rose Schubarth, of Monument, Colo., "I had such bearing-down pains I didn't know what to do. Cardui quickly relieved me. Some months later I had a fine 12-lb. baby, was sick only thirty minutes, and did not even have a doctor."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to *Ladies Advisory Dept.*, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 35

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Take exercise in the open air daily. Air is all essential.

Tight sleeves and tight finger rings are a frequent source of red hands, and the only remedy for this is to remove the irritating cause.

The secret of standing and walking erect consists in keeping the chin away from the breast. This throws the head upward and backward, and the shoulders will naturally settle backward in their true position.

Sleeplessness is often caused by the head being exposed to the cold while the rest of the body is warm. In nine cases out of ten if the head is covered with a silk handkerchief it will induce the much desired sleep.

The skin taken out of an eggshell is a simple but good remedy for sore eyes. Just put on top of lid and bandage over it, and you will be surprised how soon the swelling will go down and the pain will leave the eye.

Beware Of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Friendly Advice.

A very matter of fact Scotchwoman called to see a neighbor, an elderly woman, who had been ailing for some time.

"And how do you find yourself today, Janet?" was the greeting.

"Ah, Martha, I'm very bad. This cold, damp weather 'll be the end of me. I'll be a dead woman before very long."

"Hoots, toots, woman! You've been saying that any time these last twenty years. I've no patience with you. I'll tell you what it is. You want firmness of mind. Fix a day for your dying—and stick to it."

Had Poor Sight.

New Boy (rather inquisitive)—What did the other lad leave for, sir?

Master—For having defective eyesight at times, my boy.

New Boy—Why, sir, I have seen him since. Apparently, then, his eyesight was all right. It seems rather curious, sir.

Master—Well, my boy, at various times when taking money from customers he could not see the till.—London Answers.

YOUNG MEN

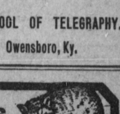
LEARN TELEGRAPHY.

Great demand for operators owing to increase in business and nine hour law. More calls than we can supply. Our school only independent "Telegraph School" in Kentucky. Superior methods in practical work, under personal direction of experts. Our students are successful operators. Positions absolutely guaranteed graduates. Full information in free catalogue.

KENTUCKY SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY.

Dept. E., Owensboro, Ky.

We Buy **FURS** Hides and Wool



Feathers, Tallow, Beeswax, Ginseng, Golden Seal, (Yellow Root), May Apple, Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers; established in 1856—"Over half a century in Louisville"—and can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference, any Bank in Louisville. Write for weekly price list and shipping tags.

M. Sabel & Sons,

229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Woman's World

MRS. WILLIAM H. TAFT.

Charming Personality of the Wife of the President Elect.

What manner of woman is Mrs. Taft, whose name is so soon to be added to those of the women whose influence has made the social fame of past administrations? More pertinently still, how will it measure with the record of the Roosevelt regime? The first question is easy to answer, for few women have gone into the White House so well equipped to meet the exactions of the position of "first lady" of the land.

Mrs. Taft has brains and uses them without being in any sense aggressive or pedantic. She talks well and looks well when she is talking. Her smile has the charm of intelligence, that quick flash of recognition distinct from the frozen, automatic smile peculiar to many women in official life, on whom social duties make many demands, even to that of continuously "looking pleasant." She has a generous mouth and handsome teeth, a straight nose, well proportioned to her other features, and a broad forehead, above which her brown hair is arranged in a soft pompadour.

In her knowledge of languages Mrs. Taft will have the advantage over many of her predecessors. The future mistress of the White House is a good

FUTURE MISTRESS OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

housekeeper, and in matters of dress she has quiet tastes. She does much of her own choosing and shopping, and during the season in Washington she patronizes the local shops. Like Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Taft is passionately fond of music. Not only is she a patroness of music, but a musician as well. Though she does not regard herself as sufficiently in practice to perform for a critical audience these days, she has by no means lost her skill and frequently plays for her husband and children during their evenings at home.

Other avenues through which her artistic taste finds an outlet are her love of pictures and her appreciation of woodcarving. The art collection of her brother-in-law, Charles Taft, has no more appreciative friend than his sister-in-law. She is enthusiastic about every treasure he adds to it and enjoys few things more than pointing out its beauties to others. Mrs. Taft on her own account has made a study of woodcarving and has the nucleus of a fine collection and knows the fine points in the work of various schools and masters.

She, too, is a book lover, because she grew up in a home where books came down from the shelves and made the worlds they contain part of the domestic environment. As Helen Herron her favorite authors were Thackeray and Dickens. Mrs. Taft is loyal to her old literary friends and still dips into their society. George Eliot is one of the favorites of her later years. Newspapers come in for a daily share of her attention. To any subject in which Mr. Taft is interested or of which he is making a study she also gives a great part of her time. As few men of the period have had occasion to look up information on more varied subjects as the president elect, his wife's knowledge is necessarily extensive. That Mrs. Taft is the right woman for the position of mistress of the White House and that she will be a gracious and charming chatelaine there is no manner of doubt.

She Sees the Reason.

Notices and warnings on placards do not begin to make the impression upon the public that one individual experence will. Every woman knows that in all postoffices are cards begging persons to put their names and addresses on all valuable letters that they may be returned in case they cannot be delivered. One woman, at least, has seen and disregarded them for years, but in the future she will do differently. Last month she had occasion to send away $10 and put one bill of that denomination in an envelope, which she neither registered nor wrote on the back for return. The letter was never delivered, and the woman was obliged to send another bill, this time registered. One day her first letter came back to her after six weeks of wandering.

She found that she had used one of her husband's business envelopes, on which were stamped his name and address, and because she had misdirected it in the first place it had come back to the name printed at the top. Thus she is in $10, and when she sends money again by mail there is no doubt that the letter will have her own name on the outside as well as that of the addressee.

Dark, Spare Men as Husbands.

"If young women would study the chromatic characteristics of men more closely before betrothing themselves," said the woman who thinks deeply, "there would be fewer unhappy marriages. A man's complexion and general build have much to do with his disposition. That traditional bogy of the fortune tellers, 'the dark man,' is not such a mistaken type, after all. When, in addition, he is of spare build every girl who wants a happy home ought to have a special mitten all ready to hand to him. Many years of observation have taught me it is impossible for a dark, slender man to make any woman happy. It isn't in him to be happy himself. He invariably is suspicious, narrow minded and parsimonious, and the chances are great he's unscrupulous as well. It is out of the question to please him in any way. He thinks everybody is trying to get the better of him, whereas the truth is he passes his days trying to get the better of everybody else. Moreover, he is envious of the smallest prosperity that comes to another and jealous of the slightest interest, however impersonal, his wife betrays in another man. A law should be passed compelling every dark, spare bachelor to put on flesh or bleach his complexion before taking a wife. Women may get along with blond, slender men or with dark, stout ones, but with those who are dark and slender, never."

A Woman of Tact.

A woman of tact is the one who feels that the story told to hurt your feelings is essentially bad form and inconsiderate of the feelings of others.

A woman of tact is the woman who is courteous to old people, who laughs with the young and who makes herself agreeable to all women in all conditions of life.

A woman of tact is the one who makes her "Good morning" a pleasant greeting, her visit a bright spot in the day and her "Goodby" a hope that she may come again.

A woman of tact is one who does not gauge people by their clothes or their riches, but who condemns bad manners.

A woman of tact is one who is courteous under all circumstances and in every condition in which she may be placed.

A woman of tact is one whose love for humanity is second only in her life's devotion and whose watchword is unselfishness in thought and action with regard to others.

Dioxygen For the Mouth.

The merits of dioxygen as a mouth wash are not as well realized as they should be. It is easy to get and not expensive. A stoppered glass bottle of it should be on every washstand.

After eating, if one hasn't time to brush the teeth, the mouth should be rinsed out with diluted dioxygen. It is a strong antiseptic, keeps the teeth from decaying and protects the top of the mouth and gums from soreness or from creating and emanating a disagreeable odor.

The toothbrush should always be dipped in a little of it and brushed over the teeth and gums at morning and night, even after tooth paste is used.

The latter merely cleans the teeth. It does not disinfect the mouth. People do not pay enough attention to the inside of their mouths, even though they may be scrupulous about their teeth.

A Remedy For Choking.

Few people know that a very simple and effective remedy for choking is to raise the left arm as high as possible, which relieves the person much more rapidly than by the usual method of thumping him on the back, says a physician. Very frequently at meals and at play children get choked, and the customary manner of relieving them is to slap them sharply on the back. The effect of this is to set the obstruction free. The same thing can be brought about by raising the left hand of the child as high as possible, and the relief comes much more quickly. In happenings of this kind there should be no alarm, for if the child sees that other persons or parents get excited the effect is bad. The best thing is to tell the child to raise its left arm, and immediately the difficulty passes away.

Don't Snub Children.

Children love to be treated with courtesy and respect. They resent having their opinions and sentiments snubbed, and parents might learn a good deal from them and about them if they would encourage them to talk more freely of all they think and feel. We are hardened by the gathering years, and we have lost our keenest sense of what is the very truest and the very best. The contact of a child's mind with its pure vision is like a message straight from God.

Won a Commission.

Against twenty-three men contestants Miss Evelyn Longman has won a $14,000 commission to design the bronze door for the chapel of the United States Naval academy at Annapolis. Miss Longman's design of a "Winged Victory" at the Louisiana Purchase exposition brought her considerable fame.

Putting White Clothes Away.

A housewife should be careful to have all the starch washed out of clothes before they are put away for the winter. They should be rough dry and if possible protected by sheets of dark blue paper.

A firm in Paris is issuing cards to be worn in the buttonhole bearing the inscription: "I am very well, thank you. I am fully aware of the state of the weather and have heard all the latest news."

A granddaughter of the novelist Dickens, Miss Ethel Dickens of London, is the head of a flourishing business. She conducts a typewriting bureau in the English capital.

TRUST CONTROL PLAN

Secretary Straus Urges Federal Publicity and More Supervision.

ADVOCATES NEW LABOR LAWS

Employers Should Bear Burden of Workers' Injuries, Commerce Department's Head Declares—Recommends a More Scientific Distribution of Workers.

Secretary Straus, in the sixth annual report of the department of commerce and labor, made public the other day, pays particular attention to the problem of the unemployed, government supervision of corporations and the relations between capital and labor.

"The five years' experience of the bureau since its creation in dealing with corporate affairs," says the report, "has made it clear that the greatest advance toward corporate reform must come through some general system of publicity. The logical conclusion from the work of the bureau thus far points to the imperative need of a federal constructive system for the positive supervision of interstate corporations, to the primary end of securing efficient publicity in corporate affairs. Such publicity must be of the sort that is adapted to the practical requirements of American public opinion. It cannot content itself with the mere publication of masses of facts and figures. The government must summarize and digest them and present them to the public in the shape of brief, reliable, clear conclusions showing important corporate facts.

"It is becoming more and more obvious that the work of the government in regulating corporations should not be directed at the mere existence of combination itself, but should deal with the way in which the combination powers are used, so as to prevent, as far as possible, the misuse of these great industrial forces. Only such combinations as are formed for wrongful purposes or such combinations as use their powers for evil should be brought under the condemnation of the law."

In suggesting a definite plan for a system of government control over corporations Secretary Straus says:

"Such a system should have the following basic features:

"It should be carried on by the federal government as the only jurisdiction competent to handle a subject matter so entirely national in its scope and nature.

"It should require a system of regular reports from all large interstate corporations, to be made to an administrative office, and should provide that that office shall have access to the records of those corporations.

"It should further provide that that office shall publish the important facts as to corporate operations, so far as they are of public interest, safeguarding at the same time from unnecessary publication all proper business secrets.

"So far as possible, the system should be made voluntary rather than compulsory.

"In exchange for giving this publicity corporations should be allowed to register under such a law so as to obtain a federal standing and the public benefit of their position as concerns not afraid of scrutiny.

"Finally such a system should recognize the fact that there cannot be both prohibition and regulation of combination at the same time and that if the government thus elects to regulate combination it must at least permit a certain reasonable degree thereof and recognize in law what has already become an accomplished fact."

In reference to employers' liability and industrial insurance Secretary Straus says:

"One of the great needs in industrial relations in the United States is a radical change in the law respecting employers' liability. Under our practice no compensation can be collected for injury or death unless such injury or death is due directly to some negligence on the part of the employer or one of his representatives or employees. In probably the majority of cases no one is properly to be blamed for an industrial accident. Modern industry is becoming increasingly more dangerous, and a certain amount of death and injury inevitably results from many of its processes.

"We should recognize that these accidents are and to a certain great extent must always be a part of the regular cost of carrying on certain trades; that they are as much a part of the business economically as the breakage and wear and tear of machinery; that the expense of them should be borne by that business and distributed upon the public and consumers like any other manufacturing cost.

"Justice demands that this burden of industry should not be thrown upon those members of society least able to bear it—upon the victims themselves and their families—as is now the case.

"The best practice in other countries fixes a definite compensation for death or for injury, based usually upon the earning capacity of the person injured or killed. This enables the employers to calculate with some degree of certainty the additional item necessary to be included in the cost of production. Through an insurance system this item of compensation for injury becomes for the individual employer as definite and as readily calculable as is fire insurance—an item which is everywhere recognized as a legitimate element in the cost of production.

"In the legislation here suggested not only should compensation be fixed and definite, but the method of securing such compensation should be far simpler than our present methods. In order to establish a claim for liability under the existing statutes the practice is cumbersome and expensive. Long drawn out contests crowd the dockets of the courts, entail large expense on the employer and finally yield only a small pittance to the injured employee or his dependents when damages are actually awarded.

"The law granting compensation to government employees, passed at the first session of the present congress, should be extended in scope so as to embrace classes of employees not now included and should be made more liberal in its terms. The compensation at present paid—one year's earnings—is pitifully inadequate where total disability results from an injury or where death leaves a dependent family."

A government investigation of sanitary problems is advocated by Mr. Straus.

"The national government should be as anxious and alert to protect the wage earners against the ravages of diesease resulting from their work," he says, "as it is to protect agricultural products against pests and farm stock against disease."

Discussing the problem of the unemployed, Secretary Straus recommends a more scientific distribution of labor. This can be accomplished by the government, he says, in supplying "information to all of our workers, whether native, foreign born or alien, so that they may be constantly advised in respect to every part of the country as to what kind of labor may be in demand, the conditions surrounding it, the rate of wages and the cost of living in the respective localities."

This would greatly aid in keeping large numbers of undesirable foreigners at home, says Secretary Straus, as many aliens now come to America with little money and a lack of qualifications to do the work they expect to do.

WOMEN'S PIE EATING CONTEST

Required by Rules Not to Use Knife or Fork or Hands.

The latest fad among the women of Red Bank, N. J., is pie biting. It was started by the Daughters of Liberty of the Highlands and is spreading rapidly to other women's clubs and organizations in Red Bank. Several prizes already offered and won by quick pie eaters are handsome, and their possessors are exceedingly proud of them. The fad threatens to put bridge whist in second place.

It is not an easy task which is set for the contestants. The plan is to get a big, juicy pie, preferably one filled with blackberries or huckleberries. The pie is quartered, and the pieces are placed on separate plates. At a prearranged signal four women begin a race to see which can eat her piece of pie first. What makes it particularly exciting is the fact that no contestant is permitted to touch the pie with her hand or with knife or fork. She must do everything with her mouth and nose. If the pie slips off the plate she must push it back with the tip of her nose and then tackle it once more with her lips and teeth. By the time she is through with it the juice of the blackberry or huckleberry pie is distributed over her face. The other women and the men who are permitted to witness the contests lend encouragement by good natured badinage and laughter.

The contest may be engaged in by any number of women if there are enough pies. Thus far there has been no dearth of women eager to decorate their faces with blackberry and huckleberry juice and to run the risk of throwing their digestive organs out of gear in the effort to win vases, cut glass bowls, chafing dishes and other prizes offered.

Acetylene Shells For German Navy.

Experiments are now being carried out on German warships with acetylene shells, which, it is believed, will take the place of the electric searchlight used hitherto by warships. These shells contain calcium carbide, and the water can reach it through a tube. The shells are fired by a gun built specially for the purpose. On being fired the shell goes under water and then rises to the surface, and the action of the water upon the calcium carbide produces the acetylene light. Each shell is said to have 3,000 candle power and will burn for three hours. The great drawback of the ordinary searchlight is that, although it affords some protection from the unobserved approach of torpedo boats, it yet makes the warship using it an excellent target. The new acetylene shell referred to will have the great advantage of lighting up a given space, while the vessel that fires it will be left in darkness.

Novel Motor Car.

Consul General William H. Michael of Calcutta reports that experiments are being made in that city with an air propeller petrol driven car. The secret of the mechanism lies in the pattern of the propeller. A speed of fifteen miles an hour has been attained on Calcutta roads with a five horsepower engine. The absence of wear on the tires is most marked, and the motion is perfectly smooth. At present the invention is just passing out of the experimental stage, but it is anticipated that it will shortly be possible to place cars on the market.

Over the Christmas Cider.

See the steaming sleighbells
Smoking on the plate!
See the luscious icicles
Blazing in the grate!

Oh, the joys of Christmas,
Driving off dull care!
Hear the mince pies ringing
On the frosty air!

Hear the turkeys chiming
On the distant lea!
Christmas is the season
Best of all for me!
—Success Magazine For December.

For Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is the best remedy for sprains and bruises.

It quiets the pain at once, and can be applied to the tenderest part without hurting because it doesn't need to be rubbed—all you have to do is to lay it on lightly. It is a powerful preparation and penetrates instantly—relieves any inflammation and congestion, and reduces the swelling.

Sloan's Liniment

is an excellent antiseptic and germ killer—heals cuts, burns, wounds and contusions, and will draw the poison from sting of poisonous insects.

Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free

THE OLD CIRCUS POSTER.

Pretentious Language With Which the Show Was Described.

The grandiloquent extravagance of language of the old time circus poster is illustrated by this reproduction, which is given verbatim:

"There will be presented a resplendent series of sublime, moral, interesting, instructive, amusing and wonderful scenes which would appear entirely too fabulous if expressed in an advertisement. They must be seen to be duly appreciated. These great displays will unfold in all the loveliness and beauty of enchantment, carrying the minds of the bewildered or spellbound spectators off on the gentle wings of the imagination to such pageantry as they might dream of after reading a few pages of 'Arabian Nights' Entertainments.' Words are really wanting to give adequate expression. Webster's unabridged fails most signally in language to fully portray a semblance of the reality. Zoonomy may be learned at this great college in a single evening. Here the visitor will see splendid specimens of the zygodactylous race that live upon the earth or float and poise upon the wings of gold and silver plume in the cerulean arch, and in reference to these the corps of superintendents in courtly dress will elucidate the peculiarities of each with guarded suaviloquence."

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Real Estate Department

Do you want to buy a farm or businees? If you do you may find just what you need in this department. If you are interested in any of the following proprieties write us at once for owner's name and address. If none of these places suit you, write us at once telling us **what you want and where you want it** and let us introduce you to the man who has the **very property you are looking for.**

We recommend the following properties as being productive and fair in price.

Do You Want to Sell your farm or business? **If you want cash** for your property, send price and description at once and let us show you how we bring buyer and seller together.

This department is conducted solely for the purpose of enabling buyers and sellers of farms or business proprieties to make quick sales

Jno. D. Babbage.

Two room cottage on Murray Avenue. Well located. Rents for $5 per month.

$1,750 155 acres on Hardinsburg and Falls of Sinking road, 2 miles from Sample. Improvements, dwelling and a good, big barn. 80 acres in oak and beech timber. The oak timber is good tie timber. Beech never been worked. Timber can be hauled either by water or rail. Limestone land, both bottom and hill. Suitable for tobacco and fruit. Plenty good water year round. Terms, one third cash, balance in easy payments.

$3,950 352 acres on Hardinsburg and Falls of Sinking road, 2 miles from Sample. Improvements, two one-story dwellings, three big barnes, hog house and blacksmith shop, all necessary out-houses. 130 acres under cultivation and pasture, 222 acres in timber, white oak, black oak, beech and sugar tree, all good size. Plenty of good water the year round. One-third cash and good easy terms on balance.

$600—75 acres, situated 1½ miles from Holt, joins Gabe Pierce. Ridge land in good shape, good fencing, one good dwelling house, 3 rooms, 1 good cistern, 1 barn 30x46 feet, 1 never-failing spring, two ponds. This is good tobacco, wheat and corn land. 20 acres in timber, white oak, sugar tree and beech, balance cleared. Plenty of good fruit. Good road to Stephensport 2½ miles and good road to Holt 1½ miles. This farm is not worn out; it is good land and in good fix. Just the farm for a man with a small family.

$800 162 acres 6 miles from Cloverport and 4 miles from Hardinsburg on Cloverport and Hardinsburg turnpike. Improvements, 6-room dwelling, barn 28x36 feet and other out buildings, 12 acres in orchard, 500 bearing trees and 150 young trees. 40 acres in timber, hickory and oak, 20 acres in grass, balance in state of good cultivation. Two never failing springs and a good well. Good limestone land suitable for tobacco, corn and wheat. Well located for market. One-third cash balance on easy terms.

FOR SALE—A farm containing 250 acres and all under fence. A nice cottage of five [5] rooms, two cisterns, a walled cellar with a store room over it, two good stock barns; one tenant house; about 500 apple and peach trees, also pears, quinces and apricots; most all kinds of small fruits, including a nice vinyard of choicest grapes; 200 acres cleared, balance in woods. 125 acres in grass; several groves of black locust sufficient for posts to wire the whole farm in. It lies near Ekron on L. H. & St. L. R. R. price is $5,000 or long and easy payments.

FOR SALE—A splendid stand for a druggist and physician in a good town surrounded by good, prosperous farmers. This is just the place for some young physician to step into a good practice and a good drug business. An old established physician wants to retire is the reason for selling. For further particulars address JNO. D. BABBAGE, Cloverport, Ky.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

Issued Every Wednesday.

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OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. Money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

When ordering a change in the address subscribers should give their old as well as the new address.

EIGHT PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1908.

This is fine weather for plowing and the farmers are taking advantage of it. Despite the long drouth during the fall months the crops which were sown in the fall are growing rapidly and if favorable weather prevails during the spring months there will be a bumper crop of wheat. From all accounts and the preparations being made there will be a record-breaking acreage of tobacco this year Plant beds are being prepared and burned for early sowing of seed which means early plants and lots of them.

Farmers are in fine spirits and working with a vim not seen in many years.

An ounce of tobacco seed contains from 300,000 to 400,000 seeds. It is said that not more than 35,000 good plants are available from an ounce with the best preparation of the beds and sowing. Experienced planters usually sow three times the amount of seed that they expect to need.

In selecting a site for a seed bed location, exposure, protection from frosts, insects and parasitic diseases are to be considered. A southern exposure is always best, a southeastern exposure next, then a western and lastly a northern or northeastern.

Where possible it is advisable to locate the seed bed near a pond, a lake, running brook or river, because of the moisture and greater uniformity of temperature in such a location. It is best where possible to do so, to make the bed upon new land. There is less danger from larvae, insects and weed and grass seed.

As damp locations are more subject to parasitica and fungus diseases, many growers prefer to make their beds, for this reason, on high, dry warm soil near the house and keep it damp by frequent sprinkling. An open space in the woods where the midday sun shines has always been a favorite location for a seed bed, because of the protection the grass affords from the cold winds and the excessive drying out of the plants and soil.

Growers usually make it a rule to plant beds a week or ten days apart, as a protection against unexpected cold and other causes of loss. When a bed is killed out with the cold it is immediately resowed. When the plants come up too thick in a bed they should be immediately thinned to allow space for a good root developement. Each plant should be allowed at least a square inch of space for the roots to develop.

The best size for a plant bed is 50 feet long and not over three feet wide in order that all parts of it may be reached from either side. The bed should be enclosed with a frame and covered with muslin. In from six weeks to two months after the seed is sown the plants are ready to be transplanted to the field.

The thing for every farmer to do is to work for quality instead of quantity. A small acreage and good quality is much better than a large acreage and poor quality. Make the quality and there will be no trouble about making the price.

Good methods, skill and experience in cultivation, careful worming and care in the barn and after curing is what makes your tobacco desirable The trust buyer, the independent buyer and the small dealer all want good tobacco and will pay the price.

BLOWING IN THE YULE.

Quaint Christmas Custom of an Old Town In Denmark.

Blowing in the Yule from the grim old tower that had stood 800 years against the blasts of the North sea was one of the customs of the old town that abide, however it fares with the Nisse; that I know, says Jacob A. Riis in his article entitled "Yuletide In the Old Town" in the Christmas Century. At sunup, while yet the people were at breakfast, the town band climbed the many steep ladders to the top of the tower, and up there in fair weather or foul—and sometimes it blew great guns from the wintry sea—they played four old hymns, one to each corner of the compass, so that no one was forgotten. They always began with Luther's sturdy challenge, "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God," while down below we listened devoutly.

There was something both weird and beautiful about those faraway strains in the early morning light of the northern winter, something that was not of earth and that suggested to my child's imagination the angels' songs on far Judean hills. Even now, after all these years, the memory of it does that. It could not have been because the music was so rare, for the band was made up of small storekeepers and artisans who thus turned an honest penny on festive occasions. Incongruously enough, I think the official town mourner, who bade people to funerals, was one of them. It was like the burghers' guard, the colonel of which—we thought him at least a general because of the huge brass sword he trailed when he marched at the head of his men—was the town tailor, a very small but very martial man. But, whether or no, it was beautiful. I have never heard music since that so moved me. When the last strain died away came the big bells with their deep voices that sang far out over field and heath, and our Yule was fairly under way.

The Relationship.

"You say, madam," said the bespectacled lawyer to the woman in the witness box, "that the defendant is a sort of relation of yours. Will you please explain what you mean by that—just how you are related to the defendant?"

The witness beamed upon the court and replied:

"Well, it's just like this. His first wife's cousin and my second husband's first wife's aunt married brothers named Jones, and they were cousins to my mother's aunt. Then, again, his grandfather on his mother's side and my grandfather on my mother's side were second cousins, and his stepmother married my husband's stepfather after his father and my mother died, and his brother Joe and my husband's brother Harry married twin sisters. I ain't never figgered out just how close related we are, but I've always looked on 'im as a sort of cousin."

"Quite so," answered the lawyer. "Your explanations are perfectly satisfactory."

Forgetful.

An eminent painter was once asked if he thought art students did well to go to Europe to study. He said that undoubtedly the atmosphere was more artistic in Europe than anywhere else, but that Paris as a city to study and work in was overrated.

To illustrate his meaning he said that a certain rich man's son after three years in Paris wrote home to his father:

"Dear Father—I have made up my mind to set to work. Please let me know at your earliest convenience whether it was painting, architecture or music I came to Paris to study."

Miss Cecil Foote of Owensboro arrived yesterday to visit relatives

Morrison & Calhoon, dentists, office downstairs, 205 Fourth street, both phones, Owensboro, Ky.

SOCIETY NOTES

The wedding of Mr. Zennie A Limer and Miss Mathis Burden took place Christmas eve at the home of the bride at Glendeane. The same day Mr. Peter Hockenbury and Miss Sallie Pool were united in marriage. The Rev. C. W. Stone officiated in both ceremonies.

o o o

Mrs. Emma Har in gave a Christmas dinner in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Wicchell and children.

o o o

Miss Elizabeth Skillman was given a Christmas dinner party last Wednesday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Skillman. Sixteen guests were present and each one received a Christmas gift from the guest of honor.

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wood entertained delightfully Saturday evening in honor of Miss Julia Felley and Mr. Carl Felley.

o o o

Miss Bessie Foote was given a houseparty at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gerard Foote at Irvington. The guests included sixteen friends, among them were Mr. Stuart Babbage, of this city, and Mr. Wallace Babbage, of Mt. Sterling.

o o o

Mrs. Emma Skillman gave an elaborate dinner Christmas complimentary to Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Currie.

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Barry entertained at a beautiful dinner Sunday in honor of their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, of Louisville.

o o o

Recent marriage licenses have been issued to Thos. Oliver, Lee Trent; William Hultz, Rosa Phipps; Dennie Bennett, Eva Daugherty: John Parson, Arrie Dooley; Cas Fentress, Elizabeth Quiggins; Guy Marlow, Beatrice St. Clair; Bled Wardrip, Mattie L. Laslie; S. W. Basham, Melvina Mattingly; Carlton E. Payne, Mary D. Basham.

o o o

A happy day was spent at the Satterfield home Friday when nineteen gathered there together. They had an elegant dinner. Among the guests were: Mrs. Viola Jackson, Misses Esther and Rachael Jackson; Mrs. Tom Wine, of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Simons and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lou Satterfield, G. G. Wine and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jackson and daughter.

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Morrison gave a family dinner Christmas day.

o o o

Mr. Clyde Sanders attended the Christmas ball given at Derby, Ind., Saturday night. It was a charming affair and the music was splendid under the direction of Mr. Herman O'Brien.

o o o

Miss Cora McCoy, of Union Star, and Mr. Julius Sippel, of this city, were united in marriage in Louisville Thursday. They will take a wedding journey West and spend their honey-moon in Utah and California. Both bride and groom are well-known here.

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. Tad Weatherholt, of Owensboro, were guests of honor at a dinner given by Mrs. Marion Weatherholt Sunday.

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. John Ross were host and hostess to an excellent dinner given Monday for Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Currie.

o o o

Miss A. Louise Babbage went to Louisville yesterday where she addressed the Mid-Winter Meeting of the Kentucky Press Association in Session at the Seelbach, her subject being "The Pay." While there she will spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Fairleigh. Miss Mildred Babbage will join her on Friday of this week.

o o o

Monday evening a number of guests were beautifully entertained from eight to eleven at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Morrison, in the West End, in honor of Miss Bettie Margurite Melone, of Louisville. The color scheme for the occasion was red and green. The invited guests were: Misses Theodocia and Lottie Metheney, Zula Bowlds, Carrie Tucker, Brook Carman, Bessie Keys, Lula Cummings, Katherine Sippel, Esther Mae Jackson, Bettie Margurite Melone, Rachel Jackson, Lucile Berry, Iva Wine, Iva McKinney, Messrs. Laton Furrow, Beavin Tucker, John Newton, Emmett Sippel, Robert, Wilson, Horace Tucker, Fred Newton, Joe Graham, Bernard Morrison, Kimbley Martin, Wm. McCoy, Robert Jones, Louie Ditzenbach, Mr. Rice and Edward Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. John Ridge and son, Vernon Gault, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jackson and little daughter, Carrie Mae, and Mrs. Thos. Wine, of St. Louis.

o o o

David Walls closed his school at Custer Christmas eve with a splendid entertainment. The enrollment of Mr. Walls' school was 80 and an average attendance of 52.

Last Wednesday morning the pupils of the Cloverport Graded and High School were given little baskets filled with fruits and candies as Christmas emembra nces from their teachers.

CHRISTMAS VISITORS GALORE

In Irvington's Grip. Success of Baptist Church. Yule Tide Entertainment Credit to Mrs. Payne.

Miss Clare Jolly is at home for the holidays from Logan College at Russellville, Ky.

Miss Essie Biggs came down Friday night from Louisville for an indefinite visit to the Misses McGlothlans and other friends.

Misses Claudie and Maggie Bandy left Saturday for Cecilian and Elizabethtown, to be the guests of friends for several days.

Miss Mary Peyton left last week for Falls of Rough for a visit to Miss Jennie Green until after New Year.

Dr. L. B. Moremen was in the city Saturday on business.

Miss Nellie Smith left Monday for Cloverport, for a ten days visit to Miss Reba Lewis.

David Herndon of Louisville, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Herndon, last week.

Marshall Gust of Louisville, has returned home after being the guest of Mrs. Robert Hendrick.

Hubert Piggott and school friend, Joe Tyler of Minneapolis, Minn., are visitors of Hubert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Piggott.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Galloway of Louisville, were the guests of Mrs. Galloway's sister, Mrs. Bud Neafus.

N. B. Netherton has returned to his work at the depot after a months vacation.

Misses Eva and Mabel McGlothlan were the hostesses to the Girls Club last Tuesday afternoon in honor of their visitor, Miss Essie Biggs. The house was beautifully decorated in red carnations and Christmas greens. The guests numbered about fourteen.

Mrs. Bert Cunningham and the Gardner twins of Chenault, are visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Lafy Rhodes during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Coleman have returned from Nolin, Ky., where they have been the guests of their son, Arvil Coleman.

The Christmas entertainment given by the Baptist church on Christmas Eve., night at the church was quite a nice affair and enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Matt Payne, who had charge of the children is to be congratulated upon such fine discipline among the pupils, and the way in which they handled their pieces for such young children, being the three smallest classes of the school.

A. B. Suter passed through town Sunday en route to Custer, from a short visit to his parents at Owenton, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kemper returned Saturday from Big Spring, where they have been visiting Mrs. Julia Clarkson.

Clarence Westerfield of Owensboro, was the guest of Miss Mabel McGlothlan Sunday.

Mack Peyton of Louisville, came last week for a short visit to his parents.

Mrs. Nora Board and two children after a several days visit to Mrs. Chas. Beard at Hardinsburg, have returned home.

Clayton Claycomb of New Haven, Ky., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Claycomb, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Brady have returned from Louisville where they have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lony McCoy.

Miss L. B. McGlothlan will arrive home this week for a short visit before leaving for Florida where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolin of Booneville, Ind., Miss Mattie Greer and Mr. Sam Kirk of Fordsville, were visitors of Mr. and Mr. James Bolin last week.

Mora Galloway of Glasgow, came Thursday to be the guest of his mother, Mrs. Fidelia Galloway.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashcraft of Oklahoma are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Davis Ashcraft and Mr. and Mrs. George Ashcraft for an indefinite time.

Mrs. Sue Simmons of Brandenburg, spent Tuesday the guest of Mrs. Henry Neafus.

Miss Ruth Miller was in Louisville Saturday shopping.

Mrs. Julia Clarkson expects to leave this week for Minot, N. J., to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Harding.

Miss Mary Nevitt who is attending school in Louisville is at home spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nevitt at Basin Springs.

Raymond Parker, a student of K. M. I. at Louisville, and sister, Miss Claire Parker, who attends school at Rockport, Ind., are spending their Christmas vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Neilsen at Tar Springs.

FURS WANTED FURS

We want especially Skunk, Mink, Raccoon, Fox, Opossum, Otter and Muskrats. Ship your produce to us. Highest market prices paid for Hides, Wool, Tallow, Feathers, Beeswax, Dried Fruit, Medicinal Roots, Ginseng and Horse Hides.

We are Dealers and Exporters. No commission charged; prompt returns.

Agents for largest tanneries in America.

REFERENCE: Any Bank or Merchant in Louisville, or ask your neighbors who ship to us. Shipping tags and prices on application.

Try us with a shipment. Established 1868.

ISAAC ROSENBAUM & SONS, 321-323 E. Market St., Louisville, Ky.

In shipping to the above firm or writing to them, mention this paper.

The Carlsbad of America!

French Lick and West Baden Springs, Ind.

Now reached by direct line of the

Southern Railway.

Leave Evansville	7 20 a.m.	2 20 p.m.
" Rockport	7 15 a.m.	*2 15 p.m.
" Cannelton	7 15 a.m.	*2 15 p.m.
" Tell City	7 25 a.m.	*2 22 p.m.
" Troy	7 35 a.m.	*2 32 p.m.
Arrive French Lick	10 20 a.m.	5 45 p.m.
Arrive West Baden	10 30 a.m.	5 55 p.m.

*Daily Except Sunday.

ROUND TRIP RATES—LIMIT 30 DAYS.

	Evansville to French Lick	To West Baden
Evansville	$3 16	$3 20
Rockport	2 52	2 56
Cannelton	2 72	2 76
Tell City	2 60	2 64
Troy	2 44	2 48

E. D. Stratton, P. A., Evansville, Ind.

J. C. Beam, Jr., A. G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

HARDINSBURG.

Frank Mercer was here several days last week from Louisville.

W. S. Ball came down from Frankfort Saturday for a few days.

Orrin Hardin and family, near Cloverport, spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in town.

Breckenridge Lodge No. 67 will meet in regular communication next Monday night. Work in the second degree. All brethren are invited to be present. Jesse Whitworth, Master. Andrew Driskell, Secy.

Milton Coke of Somerset, Ky., was here last week. Mr. Coke is in the newspaper business.

Miss May Watlington visited at Lodiburg.

The Board of Tax Supervisors will meet here Monday for the purpose of raising or lowering the property lists, which, in their judgement were under or overvalued.

Watch night services will be held at the Baptist church Thursday night, beginning at ten o'clock. The first hour will be a reception. At eleven o'clock the religious services will begin, lasting until a few minutes after twelve. Rev. E. B. English will preside. Addresses will be made by Revs. Cline and Mather. Everybody invited.

Indications point to a good crowd to hear the lecture at the City Hall Friday night. Dr. Mather will lecture upon his European travels. Profit and pleasure will result to every one who is present.

Mr. Herbert Lewis of Centertown was the guest of friends a few days last week.

All of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Walls' children and grandchildren were at the family reunion held in Mr. and Mrs. Walls' pleasant home Saturday.

Mrs. T. B. Henderson of Webster, and Mrs. Nora Board of Irvington, were guests of Mrs. Rebecca McGary Sunday.

Miss Verbel McMullen is spending the holidays with her mother in Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Murray and little daughter, Mildred, returned Monday after a few days at Glendeane.

Miss Ada Mattingly came from Glendeane Monday to visit Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Smith.

Mrs. Dr. McMullen spent last week at her father's at Falls of Rough.

Atty. Chas. Moorman of Louisville was here Monday on legal business.

License was issued Monday for the marriage of Evan Decker of Grayson county, and Miss Izora Fentress of Breckinridge county.

Commissioner Lee Walls made two sales of land Monday. One tract of 115 acres on little Yellow Bank creek to S. E. Beavin for $973. One tract 25 acres belonging to Jolen W. Hultz for $200, purchased by John W. Carville.

"My Travels in Europe, or Ten Thousand Miles on Land and Water" is the title of the lecture at the City Hall Friday night by Dr. Mather. Admission 10 and 25 cents, no reserved seats. This will be a rare treat for readers and students who want to be entertained and instructed.

Christopher Johnson of Muhlenburg county and Mrs. Dollie Farber of this county were married in the County Clerk's office Monday morning.

Wills probated: The will of Robert Spencer was admitted to probate in the County Court Monday. Viola R. Spencer was made executrix without bond. Mr. Spencer gave all of his real estate and personal property to his wife. The will of Alonzo Bennett was also probated. He bequeathed all of his property to his wife.

Jas. E. Lewis and friend from St. Mienrod College came home to spend Christmas with his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lewis.

Rev. Isiah Cline and family were entertained at dinner Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Beard. A 22 pound turkey and other good things were served and a very enjoyable day spent.

COMFORTING WORDS.

Many A Cloverport Household Will Find Them So.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Cloverport readers.

Mrs. A. F. Alms, 613 Locust St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results, and my husband, also received benefit from their use He had been subject to an extreme lameness in the small of his back that made every attempt to stoop or straighten one extreme pain. Reading of Doan's Kidney Pills he procured a box took them according to directions and was entirely cured of his trouble. We have every confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other

HARNED.

Mr. W. G. Payne is no better at this writing.

Mr. J. M. Beatty and son, Joy, went to Kirk Saturday with a load of tobacco.

Prof. Andrew Driskell, of Hardinsburg, has taken charge of the school at this place.

Mrs. Eliza Payne was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Pile, Monday.

Miss Lois Baker, who has been teaching near Stephensport is at home for the holidays.

Dr. Earl Moorman, of Mulhenburg county is expected in a few days to be the guest of his mother, Mrs. Ethel Moorman.

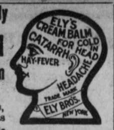
Henry Chambliss, of Hardisburg has entered school here.

Mr. H. W. Foxworth, of Kingswood, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. John Lambdin has gone to New Albany, Ind., to be the guest of his family for several days.

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm



is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30, 1908

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Len Gregory has gone to Dundee.

Bernice Tucker is visiting at Holt.

Gus Dean is home from Evansville.

Harry Newsom was in Louisville last week.

Harold Murray was in Louisville last week.

Mr Steele is in Owensboro visiting relatives.

John Neubauer was in Owensboro Sunday.

Chas. Newton, of Skillman, was here Saturday.

Mrs. Henry May was in Lewisport last week.

Mrs. John Reynolds has gone to Owensboro.

Clyde Hall, of Holt, has been visiting friends here.

Kimbley Martin was in Owensboro last week.

Ruth Faith has been visiting relatives in Owensboro.

Mrs. Andrew Squires spent Christmas at Basin Springs.

Chas. Burk is spending the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Warfield have gone to Louisville.

Frank Moorman, of Louisville, is the guest of relatives.

Miss Edith Stirman, was the guest of friends last week.

Clinton Murray, of Rockport, Ind., was here last week.

Miss Annie May Mattingly was in Henderson last week.

Mrs. Chas. Moorman, of Versailles, is the guest of Mrs. Bowmer.

Mrs. Owen May, of Louisville, has arrived here from Stephensport.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boutcher, of Lewisport, spent Christmas here.

Wallace Pierce has a position with the L. & A. R. R. at Richmond.

Stanley Brown was here from Ekron the guest of his father Sunday.

Wm. McCoy, of Indianapolis, is the guest of his uncle, Joe Mullen.

Russell Harris is home from the Owensboro College for the holidays.

Mrs. Jess Moorman and Mrs. Powell are on the sick list at Glendeane.

Misses Carr, of Elizabethtown, are guests of Mrs. Proctor Keith.

Mrs. Tony Nichols and daughter, Louise, spent Suaday in Hawesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoffious and son, Elmer, spent Christmas in Evansville.

Forrest Connor, of Owensboro, was the guest of Miss Fronie Dean Friday.

Arthur Gregory, of Louisville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morrison.

Lon Raine, of Texas, is expected soon to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stader.

Mrs. W. T. DeHaven, of Milwood, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eli Dean, at Glendeane.

"Pap" Rhodes, of McDaniels, was at Glendeane spending Christmas with his many friends.

Dr. J. C. Bush, Dentist, will be at Cloverport Monday and Tuesday of each week, except week following 4th Monday

Call at Johnson's for your lunches served at all hours of the day.

Claude Ballman, of Owensboro, was here Saturday and Sunday the guest of friends.

Mrs. Leon McGavock and children went to Skillman Monday for a week's stay.

Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Wendelken and little daughter, of Richland, are visiting relatives.

Robert Glenn, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Eva Pumphry, at West View.

Miss Jennie Warfield, of Louisville, is spending the holidays with Mrs. Frank Fraize.

Mrs. R. N. Hudson and daughter, Virginia, of Versailles, are guests of Mrs. Gregory.

Johnson, the new resturant man is a good cook and will give you a good meal for 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Martin, of Louisville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A Barry Sunday.

Wm. Anspach, of Depaw University, and Gus Reidel, of State College, were here Christmas.

For Sale—one two-horse road wagon and double harness.—W. N. Johnson, Cloverport, Ky.

Miss Bettie Margurite Melone, of Louisville, is here to spend several days with Mrs. John Ridge.

David Fisher is here the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Adele Hambleton. He looks fine and prosperous.

Dr. W. N. Casper, dentist, will be here Wednesday and Thursday of every week, at Dr. Lightfoot's office.

Mrs. Rob Hendrick and Mrs. Gid Squires, of Hardisburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Squires Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ridge and little son, Vernon Gault, have returned home from Louisville, where they have been visiting relatives.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter. itch, hives, herbs, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

C. W. Robbins and son, Henry Owen, of Clifton Mills, spent Christmas with his brother-in-law, Wm. Hubbard, at Lewisport.

Mrs. Keith Wallace, of Falls of Rough, visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. Pate at McQuady last week.

Ernest C. Babbage, who is traveling for Peaslee Gaulbert Company, spent Christmas at Valdosta, Ga. He is now traveling in Florida.

An adjourned meeting of the City Council was held last night to receive bids for the right to construct a gas pipe line in Cloverport.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red. pure—restores perfect health.

Mrs. H. L. Stader and nephew, David Owen Hall, have returned from a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Muir at Dallas, Texas. Mr. and Mrs. Muir have gone to Pennsylvania to make their home.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the bes remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. E. C. Brice and children, Edward Gregory and Jessie Hudson, arrived Monday from Mansfield, Ark., to be the guests of her mother, Mrs. Jno. D. Gregory, for a week.

C. M. Paynes returned from Bowling Green to spend the holidays. He attends the Normal and will finish the "Life Course" this spring which furnishes him a certificate to teach anywhere without taking a special examinination.

Sam Beavin and son, Horace, of McQuady, spent Christmas in Louisville with his daughter, Miss Maggie Beavin.

Cicero Ventress, of Glendeane, has a nice crop of Burley for sale. He has 2500 pounds.

HENDERSON ROUTE NOTES.

Homeseekers' excursion fares to the South, Aug. 18, Sept. 1 and 15, October 6 and 20, November 3 and 17, December 1 and 15.

Home Seeker's Rates

To the West and South West first and third Tuesdays via L. H. & St. L.

PRESIDENT'S HUNTING BOOTS

Footgear For African Trip to Be Made Over Casts of His Feet.

President Roosevelt has ordered his hunting shoes. They really are boots, reaching almost to the knee, and the measurements by which they are to be made are the most complete ever received by a Brockton (Mass.) factory.

Orders were given for four pairs of boots, all to be duplicated. Each of the president's feet was carefully measured. In all nearly fifty measurements were taken. By them plaster casts will be made of the president's feet and legs, and the shoes literally will be built on these. The shoes, which must be absolutely waterproof are to have an extra double sole, into which the uppers are to be sewed with waterproof stitches.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is the means of life and enjoyment of life to thousands: men, women and children.

When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.

When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health.

When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright.

It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food when you hate it and can't digest it?

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Ed. F. Alexander, Irvington, Ky.

I WISH TO THANK all my friends and customers for their patronage during the past year and ask for a continuation of their support in the coming New Year, and will lend all my energy to make it to their interest to do so.

Again thanking you one and all, I wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Ed. F. Alexander, Irvington, Ky.

A Happy and Prosperous

NEW YEAR

To all our friends in Cloverport and surrounding country.

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.

CLOVERPORT, KY.

Gregory & Co.,

Dealers In

Building Material of All Kinds.

We wish to announce to the public that we are still doing business at the same place and under the same name.

The management being conducted by the Junior member of the firm, **Jas. M. Lewis,** *who as a builder has had a practical experience of 30 years in all classes and kinds of buildings, which makes him competent to give the information of the requirements needed in the construction of all kinds of buildings, which will be freely and cheerfully given to any and all, at any and all times.—Remember us ....*

Gregory & Company.

A Joyous and Prosperous

New Year

To Our Friends and Customers.

Severs Drug Co.

DR. W. M. CASPER

DENTIST

At Cloverport every Wednesday and Thursday, at Dr. Lightfoot's Office.

WEBSTER

Earl Payne and sister, Ossie, spent Saturday and Sunday with their uncle, Frank Payne, near Garfield.

Clyde Jarboe is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsy this week.

Miss Ora Hendrickson, who is teach-in Holt's Bottom, spent Christmas with her parents.

Seth Knott, of this place, is visiting relatives in Cloverport.

Miss Myrtel Lyddan, who is in school at Louisville, is at home for a short stay.

Forrest Haddock, of Bowling Green, spent the holidays the guest of his parents.

Mrs. Mildred Jolly was the guest of Miss Lizzie Hall Sunday.

Jim Bandy purchased from Jim Kurtz 195 acres off the old Kurtz home-stead. He is going to building and improving soon which will add more to our already attractive community.

Mr. Jasper Head, of Lodiburg, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Ura Stewart, of Louisville, is visiting her uncle, Harry Stewart.

H. C. Haddock and Thos. Compton were in Bewleyville Friday and Saturday the guests of Mr. John Compton.

Mack Cashman, of Raymond, was in town Saturday calling on old friends.

Mr. Wm. Hultz and Miss Rosa Phipps both of this place were quietly married at the home of the bride.

Wants.

FOR RENT—A furnished room in a residence convenient to business part of town and depot. Apply at the News office.

LOST—Class pin with initials, O. H. S. 1903. Finder return to Chas. Fallon—Reward.

FOR RENT—Two splendid rooms in the News building suitable for a small business.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in Bowling Green University, Bowling Green, Ky. Breckenridge News.

HEATER and cooker combined stove for sale at News office.

FOR SALE—The Alex. Boyd property on Main St., call on R. L. Newsom.

Farm Wanted

Wish to hear quickly from OWNERS, who will sell DIRECT TO BUYERS good farm of any size in any locality. Not particular about location.

OWNERS only need answer who are willing to close their own deal direct with BUYER without paying any commission to anyone. I am no agent and accept no commission. I wish to connect my HUNDREDS OF BUYERS with OWNERS so they can buy direct and save paying a fancy price to some agent.

Write quickly. Give price and description so I can please my many buyers by recommending your place to them and so they can buy at your lowest price.

L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 1812 Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE!

Storehouse and dwelling combined, corner First and High Sts., Cloverport. Has cistern and outbuildings. Cellar length of building. A good proposition. For particulars call on or address

H. J. ROBERTS,

Cumberland 'phone 15-2,

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Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION

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1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
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Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

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You Can live like lords and have good home made bread and pies, cakes and cookies, equal to those that mother used to make, if you will use CADICK'S GOLD DUST FLOUR.

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Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits

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Safe, Sound and Conservative.

Small accounts receive the same careful attention as larger ones, and we appreciate your business and influence. Interest paid on Time Deposits.

BANK OF CLOVERPORT, CLOVERPORT, KY.

A $4000 Contest--Shorthand Free.

The Chartier students finishing 172 words ahead of all other contestants in the $4000 Shorthand Contest has awakened a great interest. Our graduates in this system now hold excellent positions in the 4th Ave. and Main St. houses, where high-class work is demanded, and none of these graduates were in Shorthand more than 12 weeks, some were in only 10 weeks, some 8.

This is a sample of the systems we teach and WHY we can graduate students in Book-keeping in 16 weeks and in Shorthand in 12 weeks.

POSITIONS GUARANTEED.

Business men are constantly on the lookout for young people who can do a great amount of work and do it easy, and there is such a great demand for our graduates, so many more calls than we can fill that we will guarantee to place you in a good position when graduated. At this writing we have a $65 position an no one to take it. We often have 20 calls a month more than we can supply, often in a week we have a half dozen good positions for graduates that we cannot fill.

A FAIR PROPOSITION.

During the past three years we have demonstrated the real merits of the wonderful Chartier Shorthand and Actual Practice Book-keeping. We know their possibilities, and, while it might seem strange that we CAN and DO graduate students in 28 weeks, for $80, and that it takes from 12 to 15 months with old systems, and costs $150 to $180, yet, with THESE SYSTEMS this is possible. We know this as we have a host of graduates drawing excellent salaries and

NOW, we are going to give a Full Week's Instruction FREE, beginning January 4th, admitting all who desire. At the end of the week having thoroughly investigated the work and having paid no money you can then decide whether it is what you want and whether to take it or not.

Does it not look that we have great confidence in the systems to be willing to take you and teach you a week FREE and then let you decide what you want to do? No school teaching any other system will permit you to do this--the reason is, the old systems are so hard to learn that if you were to take a week free, they could not induce you to take the course. While with this system, when you have been a week you will be more anxious to take the course than ever. We know this and willingly give you the week FREE.

Make your arrangements to be here January 4th, and at the end of the first week you will enroll for the course.

Enroll January 4th. Graduate in Book-keeping and Shorthand and a good position will be yours. We guarantee results. Bring your friends with you. Day and Night sessions.

GLARK'S SCHOOL OF BUSINESS,

937 S. 4th Ave., - - Louisville, Ky.

A FATAL CARD.

How It Killed the Religious Department of the London Times.

When the Thunderer decided to devote one or more of its columns daily to an ecclesiastical department all England sat up and admired. The man chosen to conduct the column was a rather elderly and occasionally convivial younger son who for years had contributed church news to the paper, but had never dreamed that he should attain the extreme honor of actually becoming one of the editors of the Thunderer, that world shaking power. The promotion went to his head, mad him dizzy. He saw himself a power in the land, one who perhaps would make or unmake ecclesiastical dignitaries.

On the morning of the announcement of the new venture the new incumbent came into town on his usual train from Surbiton, his head swimming with delight. At the foot of Ludgate hill he met an old friend, whom he forthwith led into the Green Dragon bar.

"Arthur," said he, "we really must celebrate. What d' you suppose has happened? Oh, you'd never, never dream it! Look! What d' you say to that, old boy?"

"That" was a newly engraved card on which appeared this announcement:

MR. CECIL APPLEBY BOTSFORD-HETHERINGTON,
Ecclesiastical Editor, The Thunderer.

"My word, old chap, it's the most delightful news I've heard in an age!" cried his friend. "Let's have just one more. Here's to you! Success!"

Before he reached Temple Bar the ecclesiastical editor had met five other friends. To the fifth he observed:

"D' ye know, Ned, with that card I could call on the ar-archbish'p 'f Canterbury. Yes. He'd see me immediately. Won'erf'l card this. Indicates position 'f strordinary responsibility 'n' dignity."

Halfway to the office of the Thunderer Mr. Botsford-Hetherington hailed a hansom.

"Have you," he inquired, with much gravity—"have you a fast and well appointed cab? Yes? Very well, then. You may drive me to Lambeth palace."

At the palace a footman took one of the new cards and conducted the owner of it to a pleasant reception room, where he snuggled in a vast chair and instantly went to sleep.

The archbishop of Canterbury happened to be very busy with his chaplain, but at the sight of the card he felt sure that something of importance was at hand and sent his chaplain to inquire. That tall, slender, dark, ascetic gentleman strode slowly to the reception room and after a slight but decorous struggle succeeded in waking the caller.

"His grace," said the chaplain, "begs to know how he can serve the Thunderer?"

"Tell his grace," responded Mr. Botsford-Hetherington, "that I'm awf'ly busy thinking and I'm sorry I shan t be able to see him till tomorrow. Very sorry."

Forthwith he relapsed into slumber. Two sturdy men deposited him in his fast and well appointed cab and ordered the driver to deliver him at the office of the Thunderer. There the ecclesiastical editor and the ecclesiastical department simultaneously vanished.—Harper's Weekly.

Truth Versus Politeness.

Ethel was going to take supper with a little friend.

"Now, dear," said her mother, "when you are leaving you must bid Marian's mamma good night and tell her you have had a very pleasant time."

When the little girl returned her mother asked if she had done as she told her.

"Not 'zactly, mamma," was the reply. "Marian took the biggest piece of the apple and spilled lemonade on my new dress, so I couldn't say what you told me, but I told her mother good night and said I guessed Marian had had a very pleasant time."—Judge.

This Is Worth Reading.

Leo F. Zelinski, of 68 Gibson St., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I cured the most annoying cold sore I ever had, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I applied this salve once a day for two days, when every trace of the sore was gone." Heals all sores. Sold under guarantee at Severs drug store.

Towers.

The patient architect had just succeeded in getting Mrs. Drippingold to decide between the charms of renaissance, classic and Queen Anne for the plans of her magnificent new country house.

"The only details I ain't goin' to leave to your discretion," said the wealthy lady, "is the matter of towers. I want plenty of towers that folks can see for a long way off when they're ridin' by."

"But what kind of towers do you want?" inquired the unfortunate architect—"Norman, Gothic"—

Mrs. Drippingold closed the English novel of high life on which her soul had been feeding.

"Why, ancestral towers, of course."—Puck.

Medicine That Is Medicine.

"I have suffered a good deal with malaria and stomach complaints, but I have now found a remedy that keeps me well, and that remedy is Electric Bitters: a medicine that is a medicine for stomach and liver troubles, and for run down conditions," says W. C. Kiestler, of Halliday, Ark. Electric Bitters purify and enrich the blood, tone up the nerves, and impart vigor and energy to the weak. Your money will be refunded if it fails to help you. 50c at Severs drug store.

THE BEST IN LIFE.

Cultivate Gladness—The Brand Improves With Constant Practice.

If you want to get the worth of the bargain in life cultivate gladness. The one who mopes doesn't enjoy herself, and surely no one enjoys her.

Any one can be glad when things go her way. To be glad when the maid breaks your best dinner set and the frock on which you've broken yourself turns out a fright shows a disposition that can be counted on to oil life's wheels.

There's a lot of gladness going, but many of us are blind to it. What we want is to take life like a healthy child and find enjoyment in simple things. We can cultivate our critical side until it takes the zest from everything.

What if we haven't an overflowing pocketbook? Need we hang down the corners of our mouths when there are health and the outdoors and love to make for gladness? Does it come easier to look on the black side? Has the pose of misfortune become your natural state? Forget it and take to grinning.

At first that grin may be strained, but most of your friends will think it more lovely than your usual hangdog expression. The brand improves with practice.

Forced cheerfulness is not pleasing, but it is better than chronic depression. Keep pumping out that oil of gladness, and by and by the dumps will be lubricated.

Gladness isn't an effort to be glad; it is just being glad. You cannot worry yourself into it; neither does it come by simulation; it does come from taking life easy and enjoying things, whether they were meant to be enjoyed or not.

You sad one, try for a day to hunt causes for gladness. Instead of summing up your woes and mourning over the total, get in a receptive mood for joys. You'll be surprised at the end of the day to find how many have been the occasions for smiling.

Don't Be Hopeless

about yourself when you're crippled ith rheumatism or stiff joints—of course you've tried lots of things and they failed. Try Ballar 's Snow Liniment—it will drive away all aches, pains and stiffness and leave you as well as you ever were. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

A CAT AND A CANARY.

They Went Away Separately, but Came Back Together.

A lady friend of mine, says an English writer, has as pets a canary and a cat. The two were the best of good friends, and when the bird's prison door was opened it would come out and perch on the cat's back while it trilled forth a song of gladness.

One day my friend left her two pets together, and on her return the bird was nowhere to be found. Pussy was curled up on a cushion, sleeping contentedly, and my friend jumped to the conclusion that the cat was answerable for the bird's disappearance, consequently she caught up the cat and, holding the supposed delinquent before the empty cage, beat it rather mercilessly. Poor pussy mewed piteously, but her relentless mistress put her outside and shut the door against her.

Next morning, feeling rather ashamed of her outburst, she made inquiries about the cat, but pussy was gone.

Some days later she heard a faint scratching at her window, and on opening the casement a cat crept in and laid a bedraggled canary at her feet. At first she did not recognize her pets in the two disreputable looking objects before her When she did recognize them her delight was great.

Presumably the canary had gone out by the open window, and, finding liberty sweet, it had flown to a neighboring wood How the cat found the bird and brought it back uninjured is a mystery.

DEATH VALLEY.

The Burning, Blasting Winds That Sweep This Arid Waste.

The prevailing winds in Death valley are from the west. Though originating in the Pacific ocean and saturated with humidity in traveling the intermediate distance, they are intercepted by the lofty peaks of four ranges of mountains, which absorb all of their moisture, so that by the time they reach the valley all humidity has disappeared. The blasts are as if heated in a fiery furnace, and no living thing can survive the intense heat. Even birds indigenous to the region die.

It is in the months of greatest heat that the sandstorms of Death valley are most deadly. They rage with intense fury, obliterating the landscape and dimming the light of the sun, withering the scanty vegetation and covering the trails deep in powdered dust. At all times the aspect of the valley is superlatively desolate. No spot on earth surpasses it in aridity or Tophet-like heat.

During the heated term an hour without water means death. Meat becomes putrid in an hour. Eggs are cooked in the blistering sand. Water is only palatable by means of large, porous, earthenware jars, common to all hot countries, suspended in drafts and reduced in temperature by means of the rapid evaporation of the moisture from the outside.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

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Capital $50,000.
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Pays 3 per cent. on time deposits--no more. Three per cent. is as much as the best banks in this state pay, and as much as any safely managed bank can afford to pay.

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BRECKINRIDGE BANK,

Organized 1872. Capital and Surplus $52,000.00.

Insured in every way, and protected by the very latest equipment.

Interest paid on time deposits.

Business great and small solicited.

Statement of Condition of The

Two States Bank,

Stephensport, Ky., at the Close of Business June 30, 1908.

Resources.		Liabilities.	
Loans and Discounts	$73,596 63	Capital Stock	$15,000 00
Cash in Safe	8,744 81	Surplus Fund	777 18
Cash in other Banks	4,962 74	Undivided Profits	3,195 09
Banking House and Lot	502 89	Amount Due Depositors	71,351 45
Furniture and Fixtures	1,557 12		
Current Expenses Last Six Months	959 53		
Total	$90,323 72	Total	$90,323 72

We have passed the fifth milestone in our existence. During that time we have grown from a small beginning to a large and prosperous business. We have endeavored to keep abreast of the times, providing for our depositors every safe-guard known to their protection and security. Our funds are guarded by a modern burglary and fire-proof safe, and insurance is carried to cover losses by either burglary or robbery. We pay 4 per cent. interest on time deposits, which is more than any other bank in Breckenridge county pays.

We believe in paying our patrons all we can for the use of their money. The late disasterous bank failures have demonstrated that it is not the oldest and largest bank that is the safest. We take this opportunity to thank our customers whose patronage has helped to make this the largest and best statement in our five years of business.

Respectfully,

JNO. S. ADAIR, Cashier.

THE

Fifth Avenue HOTEL

Louisville, Ky.

PIKE CAMPBELL, Mg'r.

The most centrally located and only first-class hotel in the city, making a $2.00 rate.

Only one block from the principal shopping district and two blocks from the principal theatres.

Street cars pass the door to all parts of the city.

Everything neat and clean.

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Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this great section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipments and facilities unsurpassed.

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The Correct Time

to stop a cough or cold is just as soon as it starts—then there will be no danger of pneumonia or consumption. Just a few doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup taken at the start will stop the cough. If it has been running on for sometime the treatment will be longer, but the cure is sure. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

Morrison & Calhoon, dentists, office downstairs, 205 Fourth street, both phones, Owensboro, Ky.

BULBS

BUCKBEE'S BULBS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you a permanent customer. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.

Souvenir Collection 30 Choice Bulbs in splendid mixture, comprising the following beautiful sorts: Grape Hyacinth, Feather Hyacinth, Spring Snowflake, Ixia, Spanish Iris, Scillas, Sparaxis, Ranunculus, Snowdrop, Crocus, Chionodoxa, Anemone, Daffodil, Poets Eye Narcissus, Darwin Tulip, Parrot Tulip, Variegated Foliage Tulip, Oxalis, French, Roman and Dutch Hyacinths, early and late Tulips, etc., etc.

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to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Bulbs Postpaid, together with my big Illustrated, Instructive, Beautiful Seed, Bulb and Plant Book. Tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Bulbs and Plants.

In Commemoration of a continuous, successful business since 1871, I will present free of charge with this Collection 1 Babylonian Horned Tulip Bulb. The greatest floral wonder of the age. This Bulb alone is worth a quarter.

H. W. Buckbee 1361 BUCKBEE ST. ROCKFORD, ILL.

Dr. Charles Stone

Permanent

DENTIST

Office Over Breckenridge Bank CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY

Jane Cable

By George Barr McCutcheon

Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

Copyright, 1906, by Dodd, Mead & Company

people who sat at the other end of the coach.

Time had wrought its penalties. Cable was thin and his face had lost its virility, but not its power. His eyes never left the face of Jane, who was talking in an earnest, impassioned manner, as was her wont in these days. Frances Cable's face was a study in transition. She had lost the color and vivacity of a year ago, although the change was not apparent to the casual observer. Graydon could see that she had suffered in many ways. The keen, eager appeal for appreciation was gone from her eyes; in its stead was the appeal for love and contentedness. Happiness, now struggling against the smarting of a sober pain, was giving a sweetness to her eyes that had been lost in the ambitious glitter of other days. Ethel bored him, a most unusual condition. He longed to be under the tender, quieting influence at the opposite end of the car. He even resented his temporary exile.

"Jane," Cable was saying with gentle insistence, "it is not just to him. He loves you, and you are not doing the right thing by him."

"You'll find I am right in the end," she said stubbornly.

"I can't bear the thought of your going out as a trained nurse, dear," protested Frances Cable. "There is no necessity. You can have the best of homes and in any place you like. Why waste your life in"—

"Waste, mother? It would be wasting my life if I did not find an occupation for it. I can't be idle. I can't exist forever in your love and devotion."

"Good Lord, child, don't be foolish!" exclaimed Cable. "That hurts me more than you think. Everything we have is yours."

"I'm sorry I said it, daddy. I did not mean it in that way. It isn't the money, you know, and it isn't the home, either. No; you must let me choose my own way of living the rest of my life. I came from a foundling hospital. A good and tender nurse found me there and gave me the happiest years of my life. I shall go back there and give the rest of my years to children who are less fortunate than I was. I want to help them, mother, just as you did—only it is different with me."

"You'll see it differently some day," said Mrs. Cable earnestly.

"I don't object to your helping the foundlings, Jane," said Cable, "but I don't see why you have to be a nurse to do it. Other women support such causes, and not as nurses, either. It's"—

"It's my way, daddy, that's all," she said firmly.

"Then why, in the name of heaven, were you so unkind as to keep that poor boy over there alive when he might have died and ended his misery? You nursed him back to life only to give him a wound that cannot be healed. You would ruin his life, Jane. Is it fair? I'm uncouth and hard in many ways—I had a hard, unkind beginning—but I really believe I've got more heart in me than you have."

"David!" exclaimed his wife. Jane looked at the exasperated man in surprise.

"Now, here's what I intend you to do: You owe me something for the love that I give to you; you owe Graydon something for keeping him from dying. If you want to go into the nursing business, all right. But I'm

"Good Lord, child, don't be foolish!" exclaimed Cable.

going to demand some of your devotion for my own sake before that time comes. I've loved you all of your life"—

"And I've loved you, daddy," she gasped.

"And I'm going to ask you to begin your nursing career by attending to me. I'm sick for want of your love. I'm giving up business for the sake of enjoying it unrestrained. Your mother and I expect it. We are going abroad for our health, and we are going to take you with us. Right now is where you begin your career as a nurse. You've got to begin by taking care of the love that is sick and miserable. We want it to live, my dear. Now, I want a direct decision—at once: Will you take charge of two patients on a long contemplated trip in search of love and rest—wages paid in advance?"

She looked at him, white faced and stunned. He was putting it before her fluently and in a new light. She saw what it was that he considered that she owed to them—the love of a daughter, after all.

An hour later she stood with Graydon on the rear platform of the car. He was trying to talk calmly of the country through which they were rushing, and she was looking pensively down the rails that slipped out behind them.

"We'll be in Chicago in three days," he remarked.

"Graydon, I have decided to go abroad for five or six months before starting upon my work. They want me so much, you see," she said, her voice a trifle uncertain.

"I wish I could have some power to persuade you," he said. Changing his tone to one of brisk interest, he went on. "It is right, dear. It will do you great good, and it will be a joy to them. I'll miss you."

"And I shall miss you, Graydon," she said, her eyes very solemn and wistful.

"Won't you—won't you give me the promise I want, Jane?" he asked eagerly. She placed her hand upon his and shook her head.

"Won't you be good to me, Graydon? Don't make it so hard for me. Please, please don't tell me again that you love me."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE spring floods delayed the eastern express, bringing the party to Chicago nearly a day late. The Cables and the Harbins went at once to the Annex, where David Cable had taken rooms. They had given up their north side home some months before, both he and his wife retiring into the seclusion that a great hotel can afford when necessary.

Graydon hurried off to his father's office, eager, yet half fearing, to meet the man who was responsible for the broken link in his life—this odd year. He recalled as he drove across town that a full year had elapsed since he spent that unforgettable night in Elias Droom's uncanny home. Was he never to forget that night—that night when his soul seemed even more squalid than the home of the recluse?

All of his baggage except a suit case had been left at the station. He did not know what had become of his belongings in the former home of his father, nor, for that matter, did he care.

At the U—— building he ventured a diffident greeting to the elevator boy, whom he remembered. The boy looked at him quizzically and nodded with customary aloofness. Graydon found himself hoping that he would not meet Bobby Rigby. He also wondered as the car shot up how his father had managed to escape from the meshes that were drawn about him on the eve of his departure. His chances had looked black and hopeless enough then, yet he still maintained the same old offices in the building. His name was on the directory board downstairs. Graydon's heart gave a quick bound with the thought that his father had proved the charges false after all.

Elias Droom was busy directing the labors of two ablebodied men and a charwoman, all of whom were toiling as they had never toiled before. The woman was dusting law books, and the men were packing them away in boxes. The front room of the suit was in a state of devastation. A dozen boxes stood about the floor; rugs and furniture were huddled in the most remote corner awaiting the arrival of the "secondhand man;" the floor was littered with paper. Droom was directing operations with a broken umbrella. It seemed like a lash to the toilers.

"Now let's get through with this room," he was saying in his most impelling way. "The men will be here for the boxes at 4. I don't want 'em to wait. This back room stuff we'll put in the trunks. Look out there! Don't you see that nail?"

Eddie Deever, with his usual indolence, was seated upon the edge of the writing table in the corner, smoking his cigarette and commenting with rash freedom upon the efforts of the perspiring slaves.

"How long are you going to keep these things in the warehouse?" he asked of Droom.

"I'm not going to keep them there at all. They belong to Mr. Bansemer. He'll take them out when he has the time."

"He's getting all the time he wants now, I guess," commented Eddie. "Say, talking about time, I'll be twenty-one next Tuesday."

"Old enough to marry."

"I don't know about that. I'm getting pretty wise. Do you know, I've just found out how old Rosie Keating is. She's twenty-nine. Gee, it's funny how a fellow always gets stuck on a girl older than himself! Still, she's all right. I'm not saying a word against her. She wouldn't be twenty-nine if she could help it."

"I suppose it's off between you, then."

"I don't know about that either. We lunched at Rector's today. That don't look like it's off, does it? Four sixty-five, including the tip. She don't look twenty-nine, does she?"

"I've never noticed her."

"Never! Well, holy mackerel! You must be blind then. She says she's seen you in the elevator a thousand times. Never noticed her? Gee!"

"I mean I've never noticed any one who looked less than twenty-nine. By the way, do you ever see Mr. Rigby? I believe she is in his office."

"I don't go to Rigby's any more," said Eddie, with sudden stiffness. "He's a cheap skate."

"I heard he threw you out of the office one day," with a dry cackle.

"He did not! We couldn't agree in certain things regarding the Bansemer affair, that's all. I told him to go to the devil, or words to that effect."

"Something loose about your testimony, I believe, wasn't there?"

"Oh, the whole thing doesn't amount to a whoop. I'm trying to get Rosie another job. She oughtn't to write in there with that guy."

"Well, you're twenty-one. Why don't you open an office of your own? Your mother's got plenty of money. She can buy you a library and a sign, and that is all a young lawyer needs in Chicago."

"Mother wants me to run for alderman in our ward next spring. I'll be able to vote at that election."

"You've got as much right in the council as some others, I suppose."

"Sure. Mother owns property. The west side ought to be as well represented as the north side. Property interests is what we need in the council. That's"—

"I don't care to hear a political speech, boy. Are you busy this afternoon?"

"No. I wouldn't be here if I was."

"Then get up there and hand those books down to me. Nobody loafs in this office today."

"Well, doggone, if that isn't the limit! All right. Don't get mad. I'll do it." The young gentleman leisurely ascended to the top of the stepladder and fell into line under the lash.

"Young Mr. Graydon Bansemer will be here this afternoon," said Droom. "I want to get things cleaned up a bit beforehand."

"How does he feel about his father?"

"He doesn't know about him, I'm afraid."

"Gee! Well, it'll jar him a bit, won't it?"

The office door was opened suddenly, and a tall young man strode into the room, only to stop aghast at the sight before him. Droom's lank figure swayed uncertainly and his eyes wavered.

"What's all this?" cried Graydon, dropping his bag and coming toward the old man, his hand outstretched. Droom's clammy fingers rested lifelessly in the warm clasp.

"How are you, Graydon? I'm—I'm very glad to see you. You are looking well. Oh, this? We—we are moving," said the old man. The helpers looked on with interest. "Come into the back office. It isn't so torn up. I didn't expect you so soon. They said it was twenty-four hours late. Well, well, how are you, my boy?"

"I'm quite well again, Elias. Hard siege of it, I tell you. Moving, eh? What's that for?"

"Never mind those books, Eddie. Thank you for helping me. Come in some other time. You fellows—I mean you—pack the rest of these, and then I'll tell you what to do next. Come in, Graydon."

Eddie Deever took his departure, deeply insulted because he had not been introduced to the newcomer. Graydon, somewhat bewildered, followed Droom into his father's consultation room. He looked around inquiringly.

"Where is father? I telegraphed to him."

An incomprehensible grin came into Droom's face. He twirled the umbrella in his fingers a moment before replying. His glance at the closed door was no more significant than his lowered tones.

"It didn't go very well with him, Graydon. He isn't here any more."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean the trial. There was a trial, you see. Haven't you heard anything?"

"Trial? He—he was arrested?" came numbly from the young man's lips.

"I can't mince matters, Graydon. I'll get it over as quickly as possible. Your father was tried for blackmail and was convicted. He is in—he's in the penitentiary."

The son's face became absolutely bloodless. His eyes were full of comprehension and horror, and his body stiffened as if he were turning to stone. The word penitentiary fell slowly, mechanically, from his lips. He looked into Droom's eyes, hoping it might be a joke of the calloused old clerk.

"You—it—it can't be true," he murmured, his trembling hands going to his temples.

"Yes, my boy, it is true. I didn't write to you about it because I wanted to put it off as long as I could. It's for five years."

"God!" burst from the wretched son. A wave of shame and grief sent the tears flooding to his eyes. "Poor old dad!" He turned and walked to the window, his shoulders heaving. Droom stood silent for a long time, watching Bansemer's son, pity and triumph in his face.

"Do you want to hear about it?" he asked at last. Graydon's head was bent in assent.

"It came the day after you left Chicago with the recruits. I knew you would not read the newspapers. So did he. Harbert swore out the papers, and he was arrested here in this office. I believe he would have killed himself if he had been given time. His revolver was—er—not loaded. Before the officers came he discharged me. I was at liberty to go or to testify against him. I did neither. Of course I was arrested, but they could only prove that I was a clerk who knew absolutely nothing about the inside workings of the office. I offered to go on his bond, but he would not have me. He made some arrangement through his attorney, and bail was secured. In spite of the fact that he was charged with crime he insisted on keeping these offices and trying to do business. It wasn't because he needed money, Graydon, but because he wanted to lead an honest life, he said. He has a great deal of money, let me tell you. The grand jury indicted him last spring, but the trial did not come up until last month, nearly a year later, so swift is justice in this city. In the meantime I saw but little of him. I was working on an invention, and, besides, there were detectives watching every movement I made. I stuck close to my rooms. By the way, I want to show you a couple of models I have perfected. Don't let me forget it. They"—

"Yes, yes—but father? Go on."

"Well, the trial came up at last. That man Harbert is a devil. He had twenty witnesses, any one of whom could have convicted your father. How he got on to them I cannot imagine. He uncovered every deal we've—er—he had in Chicago and"—

"Then he really was guilty!" groaned Graydon.

"Yes, my boy. I knew it, of course. They could not force me to testify against him, however. I was too smart for them. Well, to make it short, he was sentenced five weeks ago. The motion for a new trial was overruled. He went to Joliet. If he had been a popular alderman or ward boss he would have been out yet on continuances, spending most of his sentence in some fashionable hotel, to say the least."

"For five years!" The young man sank into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

"There'll be something off for good behavior, my boy. He wanted to behave well before he went there, so I suppose he'll keep it up. The whole town was against him. He didn't have a friend."

"How did you escape," demanded Graydon, looking up suddenly—"state's evidence?"

"No; not even after he tried to put most of the blame upon me. He tried that, my boy. I just let him talk. It saved me from prison—usually the case with the man who keeps his mouth closed."

"But, Elias—Elias, why have I been kept in the dark? Why did he not tell me about it? Why has"—

"You forget, Graydon, that you turned from him first. You were really the first to condemn him. He wanted you to stay away from this country until he is free. That was his plan. He didn't want to see you. Now he wants you to come to him. He wants you to bring Jane Cable to see him."

"What!"

"Yes, that's it. I believe he intends to tell her the names of her father and mother. I think he wants her to forgive him, and he wants to hear both of you say it to him."

Graydon stared blankly from the

TO BE CONTINUED

INSTANT RELIEF OF ITCHING HUMOR

Limbs Below the Knees Were Raw—Feet Too Swollen to Get Shoes On—Sleep Completely Broken by Intense Itching and Burning—Well in Two Days and Says That

CUTICURA IS AMONG HIS HOUSEHOLD GODS

"God bless the man who first compounded Cuticura. Some two months ago I had a humor break out on my limbs below my knees. They came to look like raw beefsteak, all red, and no one knows how they itched and burned. They were so swollen that I had to split my drawers open to get them on and could not get my shoes on for a week or more. I used five or six different remedies and got no help, only when applying them the burning was worse and the itching less. One morning I remembered that I had a bit of Cuticura and tried it. From the moment it touched me the itching was gone and I have not felt a bit of it since. The swelling went down and in two days I had my shoes on and was about as usual. I only wish I had used the Cuticura Remedies in the first of my troubles. They would have saved me two or three weeks of intense suffering. During that time I did not sleep an hour at a time, but was up applying such remedies as I had. Henceforth the Cuticura Remedies will be among my household gods, rest assured. George B. Farley, 50 South State St., Concord, N. H., May 14, 1907."

FOR BABY RASHES

Eczemas and Irritations, Cuticura Is Worth Its Weight in Gold.

The suffering which Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless for the skin and scalp. Infantile and birth humors, scalled-head, eczemas, rashes, itchings, chafings, and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin and scalp humors, with loss of hair, are speedily, permanently and economically cured.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults, consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

You should always remember that most cough and cold cures are constipating. Yet the most important thing to do when you have a cold is to move the bowels. You cannot promptly cure a cold until you do this. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup stops the cough by allaying inflammation of the throat and lungs, and it drives the cold from the system by gently moving the bowels. Children like it for it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Sold by all druggists.

ADROITLY TURNED.

It Was a Small Hole, but the Englishman Crawled Out.

"I was watching a number of young Englishmen shooting at a target recently while I was on the other side," remarked an American army officer, "and at my elbow was a pompous Britisher of the old school, who, after shaking his head impatiently at the frequent misses that were made, at length said to me: 'That only goes to show how the young men of England are degenerating. All this sort of thing reflects on the British nation.'

"'It certainly is mighty poor shooting,' I agreed.

"At that the old gentleman flared up and exclaimed: 'I say! Perhaps you can do better, sir?'

"'If I couldn't shoot better than that I'd be ashamed to eat breakfast,' I answered.

"Thereupon I was handed a rifle and told to show what I could do. I shot and the first time I missed the target completely, so the laugh was on me, but before they could laugh twice I plugged the bullseye six times in rapid succession. At this the old gentleman was a trifle disconcerted, but he complimented me by saying: 'Really, now you can shoot a bit, can't you? I say there's nothing like a Yankee marksman with an English gun, is there, old chap?'"—Los Angeles Times.

A Hearty Appetite

is what most babies have, but it is of no benefit to them if they have worms. Be sure your baby is not troubled with them. Sure symptoms—always hungry, rings under the eyes, not gaining in weight and yellow complexion. A few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge will expel all worms. It is a positive cure and reliable. Price 25 cents per bottle Sold by A R Fisher.

The Century

IN 1909

will have some remarkable articles on LINCOLN, including unpublished documents from his own pen. The great sculptor SAINT-GAUDENS wrote his autobiography just before he died; THE CENTURY will print it. The full report of a remarkable conversation with the GERMAN EMPEROR will appear in THE CENTURY, and an interview with the great pianist PADEREWSKI. ANDREW CARNEGIE is writing on the Tariff for it. Articles by GROVER CLEVEDAND'S nearest friends will tell the intimaie story of his life. MRS. RICE, the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," will contribute a great novel, and THOMPSON SETON a splendid new tale of animal life. The COLORED PICTURES will be more beautiful than ever.

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When Husband, Wife and Mother-in-law Co-operate.

Shortly after his marriage, which took place in 1880, John Burns, the British labor leader, settled down as a journeyman engineer in Battersea and twenty years after confessed that he was the first engineer to make with his own hands an electric tram car in Great Britain. In those days, however, people did not believe that electric traction was possible, and Burns had to take the dynamo and tram to the Crystal palace and run the latter round the grounds for six months before people could be induced to believe in the novelty.

But the people were so nervous that, although the charge was only sixpence, none of them would venture in the newfangled invention. Then Burns was struck with a brilliant idea. He said to his wife, "You have got to come down to the palace three times a week and get into the first electric tram car as a decoy duck for the others." This was only temporarily successful. So Burns brought along his mother-in-law, "and," said the energetic labor leader when relating the incident, "when a husband, a wife and a mother-in-law co-operate success is assured."—London Tit-Bits.

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L. H. & ST L. TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND.

No. 146, Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 5:07 A. M. stops at Irvington, West Point, Stites and Medora only, arrive at Louisville 7:25 A. M.

No. 142 Daily, Mail and Express, leaves Cloverport 10:07 A. M. stops at all way stations arrives Louisville 12:58 p. m.

Train No. 144. Daily, fast mail, leaves Cloverport 4:58 p. m., stops at all way stations, east of Cloverport except Mystic. arrives at Louisville 7.40 p. m.

Train No. 148. Daily, Cloverport accommodation arrives Cloverport 7:40 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 147, Daily, Henderson accommodation leaves Cloverport 6:30 a. m. stops at all way-stations, arrives Henderson 8:55 a. m.

Train No. 141. Daily, fast mail and express leaves Cloverport 11:00 a. m., stops only at Hawesville, Lewisport, Maceo, Owensboro, Stanley, Henderson and Evansville, arrives St. Louis 7:50 p. m.

Train No. 143. Mail and Express daily, arrives Cloverport 7:48 p. m., Evansville 10:35 p. m. Stops at all stations.

No. 145, daily St. Louis fast train, leaves Cloverport 11:06, P. M. arrives Evansville 1:35 A. M. St. Louis 7:40 A. M. stops at Hawesville Owensboro and Henderson only.

Chair cars on trains 141, 142, 143, 144 between Louisville and Evansville. Through sleeping cars and free reclining chair cars on trains 145 and 146, between Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis.

Fordsville Branch

EAST BOUND.

Train No. 2. daily except Sunday, leaves Fordsville 6:00 a. m., arrives Irvington 9:40 a. m.

Train No. 4. Daily except Sunday leaves Fordsville 3:30 p .m., arrives Irvington 5:30 p. m.

Train No. 6. Sunday only.
Fordsville 7:00 a. m., Irvington 9:35 a. m.

WEST BOUND.

Train No. 3. Daily except Sunday leaves Irvington 11:10 a. m., arrives Fordsville 2:55 p. m.

Train No. 5. Daily, leaves Irvington 7:05 p m: arrives Fordsville 10:15 p. m.

Sales $6000 A Year.

A splendid business stand, store house, stock of goods, good will, etc. Annual sales $5000 to $6000 a year. Post office in connection which pays about $120 per year. Three miles from railroad station on the branch. Here is a fine opportunity for a man with a small capital to drop right into a good business. For further particulars write

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R. M. JOLLY
IRVINGTON, KY.

MIX THIS.

Prepare at Home by Shaking Ingredients Well in a Bottle.

What will appear very interesting to many people here is the article taken from a New York daily paper, giving a simple prescription, which is said to be a positive remedy for backache or kidney or bladder derangement, if taken before the stage of Brights disease.

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

A wellknown druggist here at home, when asked regarding this prescription, stated that the ingredients are all harmless, and can be obtained at a small cost from any good prescription pharmacy, or the mixture would be put up if asked to do so. He further stated that while this prescription is often prescribed in rheumatic afflictions with splendid results, he could see no reason why it would not be a splendid remedy for kidney and urinary troubles and backache, as it has a peculiar action upon the kidney structure, cleansing these most important organs and helping them to sift and filter from the blood the foul acids and waste matter which cause sickness and suffering. Those of our readers who suffer can make no mistake in giving it a trial.

MR. HILLS HURT.

Mr. Harry Hills of Richmond, who came here last week to spend Christmas with his family at the home of Mrs. Mary Oelze, suffered a dreadful accident Christmas. A window fell on his hands and hurt them so bad they had to be bandaged. While shooting some fireworks the next night, the cloths of his fingers became ignited and burned both hands severely.

Election of Officers.

Breckenridge Lodge No. 67, F. & A. M., met Saturday and elected the following officers:

Jesse Whitworth, Worshipful Master.
W. A. Skillman, Senior Warden.
F. S. Kincheloe, Junior Warden.
W. G. Haswell, Treasurer.
Andrew Driskell, Secretary.
Dr. E. F. Day, Senior Deacon.
Abe McMeador, Junior Deacon.
John P. Haswell, Tyler.
Geo. W. Evans, Paul Compton, } Stewards.
C. M. Payne, Chaplain.

Card of Thanks.

We wish hereby to publicly express our gratitude to the numerous friends, who so kindly remembered the occupants of the parsonage with so many useful things for Christmas.

May the blessings of an all-wise Father be poured out upon you every one.

Truly,
Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Currie.

Her Heart Was Broken
because her complexion was bad and she could find nothing to clear it up. Ladies: a bad complexion is caused by an inactive liver. An inactive liver will be put in perfect condition by taking Ballard's Herbine. The unequalled liver regulator. Sold by A. R. Fisher.

AT THE CHURCHES.

The Methodist choir rendered a program at the church hour Sunday night. Mr. A. H. Murray was the directer and Miss Eva Lee May was the leader.

o o o

The Baptist Sunday School enjoyed a Christmas treat Sunday morning.

o o o

The entertainment given for the members of the Methodist Church and Sunday School Wednesday evening was delightful.

o o o

A series of services have just closed at Hardin's School House. There were nine conversions and four joiners to the church. Rev. and Mrs. Etherton of Ohio county had charge of the meeting.

o o o

The revival at Pisgah closed Christmas eve. Much interest was manifested in the meetings which were conducted by Rev. C. Conley and Rev. C. L. Golf.

o o o

The Presbyterian Sunday School will give a treat to the scholars next Sunday.

Every case of backache, weak back bladder inflammation and rheumatic pains is dangerous if neglected, for such troubles are nearly always due to weak kidneys. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are antiseptic and soothe pain quickly. Insist upon DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. For weak kidneys and inflammation of the bladder they are unequaled. Regular size 50c. Sold here by all druggists.

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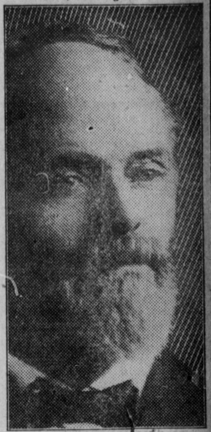

CONGRESSMAN THOS. CALE.

Hon. Thos. Cale, who was elected to Congress from Alaska, is well known on the Pacific slope, where he has resided. His Washington address is 1312 9th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.

Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen: I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as a very efficient remedy for coughs and colds.

Thomas Cale.

Hon. C. Slemp, Congressman from Virginia, writes: "I have used your valuable remedy, Peruna, with beneficial results, and can unhesitatingly recommend your remedy as an invigorating tonic and an effective and permanent cure for catarrh."

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Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

A Dangerous Operation
is the removal of the appendix by a surgeon. No one who takes Dr. King's New Life Pills is ever subjected to this frightful ordeal. They work so quietly you don't feel them. They cure constipation, headache, biliousness and malaria. 25c. at Severs drug store.

Time to Stop.

Mrs. Benham—Henry, I am more than glad that you don't drink now, but how did you come to leave off? Benham—You remember the last time your mother was here? Mrs. Benham—Yes. Benham—Well, one night while she was here I came home in pretty bad shape and saw three of her. That settled it.

His Fears Realized.

"My heart is in my mouth. I am afraid to hear you answer."

"You may well be, Mr. Dollboy," retorted Ethel. "I never could marry a man whose heart was not in the right place!"

If a man is worth knowing at all he is worth knowing well.—Alexander Smith.

London's Motor Road Entrance.

It is proposed to build a motor approach road to London a distance of fifteen miles, with a width of forty to sixty feet. The highest gradient is one in thirty. It will cost $200,000 a mile.

Costly Naval Base.

The new naval base at Pearl harbor, Hawaiian Islands, will be completed in 1912 and will have cost $5,000,000.

Bacon's Big Sale January 4th.

Will mean more to the shopping public than any sale ever inaugurated by this store, because the savings on seasonable, dependable goods will be greater.

Come! YOUR BEST INTERESTS DEMAND THAT YOU **Come!**

On everything you buy at this Extraordinary Sale you will save, so the more you buy the more you save.

Remember the Date Monday, January 4, 1909

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